

NOW IN FULL COLOR!

35c  
NOV.  
40c IN CAN  
IND



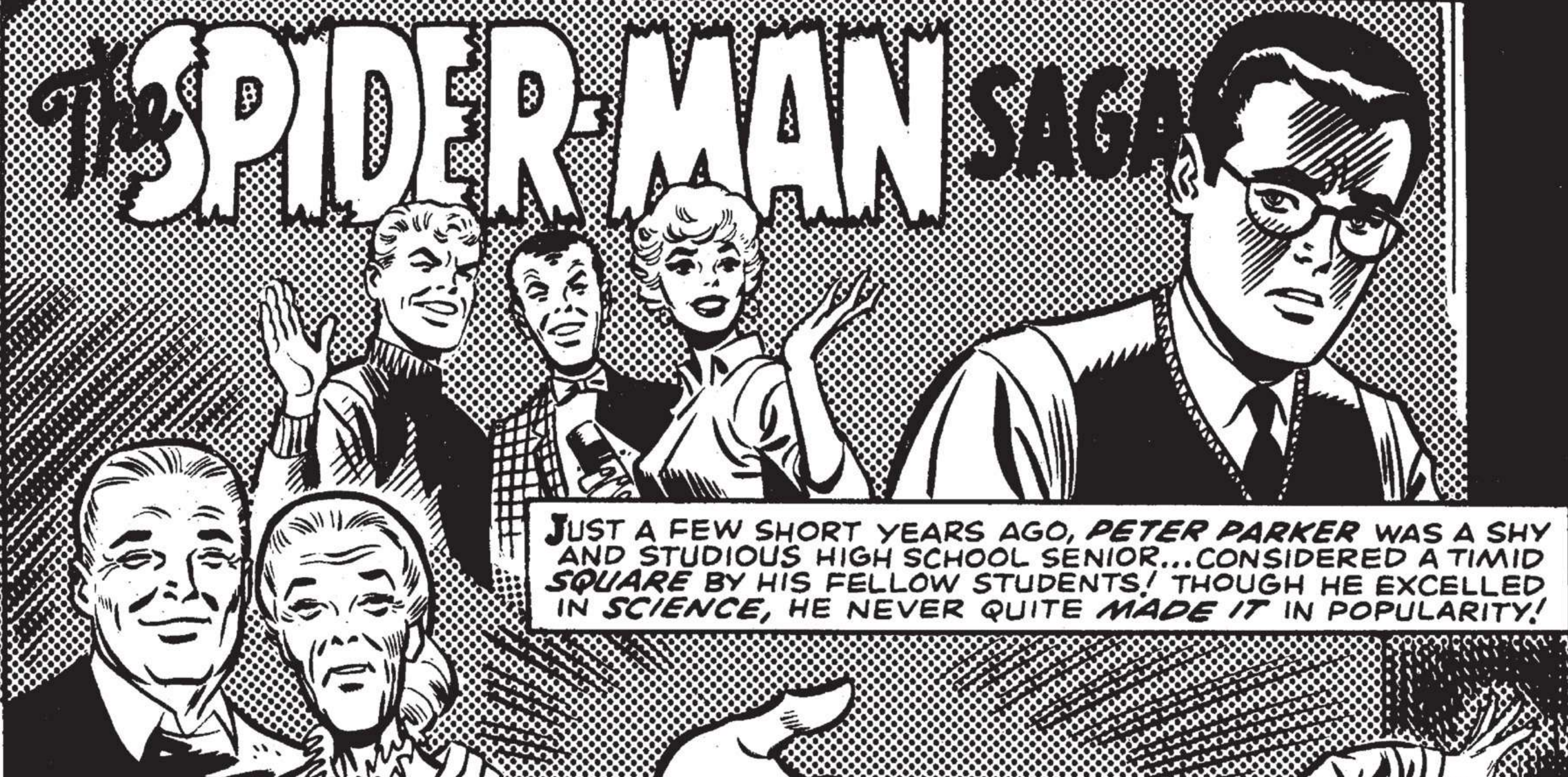
# THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN



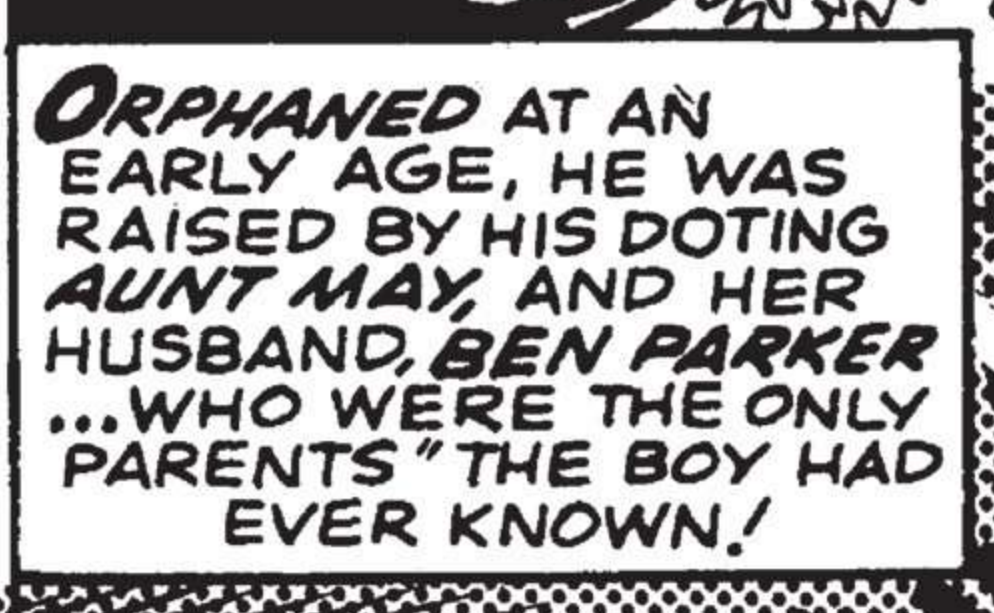
ROMITA



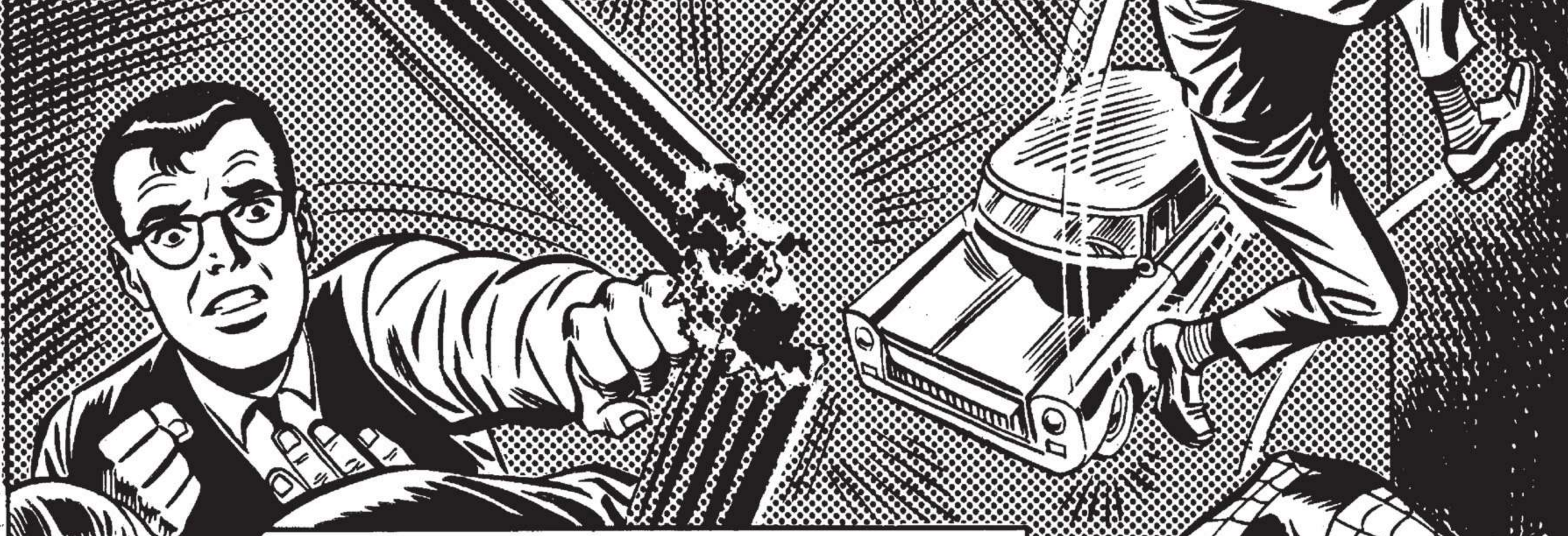
# The SPIDER-MAN SAGA



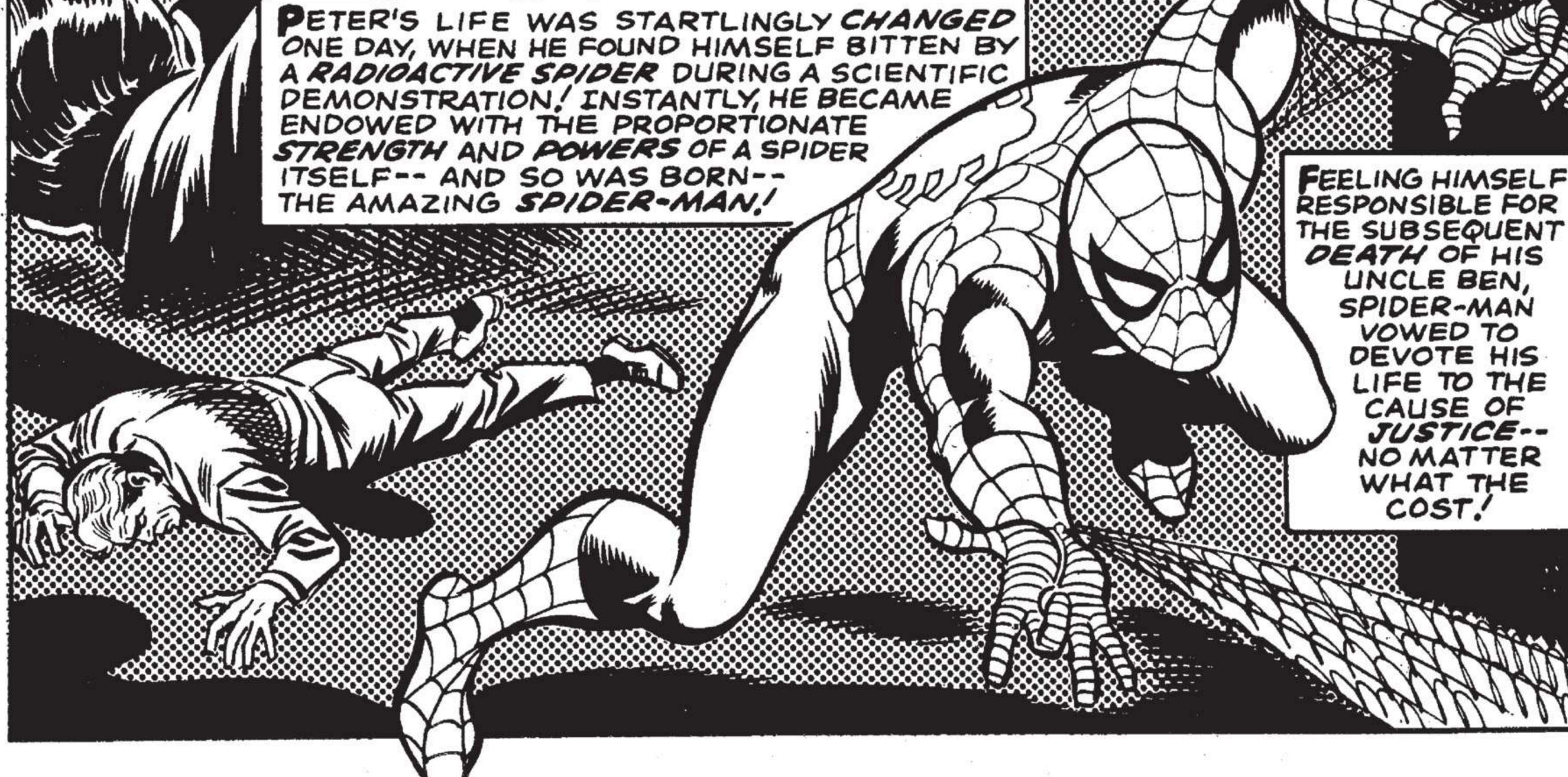
JUST A FEW SHORT YEARS AGO, **PETER PARKER** WAS A SHY AND STUDIOUS HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR...CONSIDERED A TIMID **SQUARE** BY HIS FELLOW STUDENTS! THOUGH HE EXCELLED IN **SCIENCE**, HE NEVER QUITE **MADE IT** IN POPULARITY!



**ORPHANED** AT AN EARLY AGE, HE WAS RAISED BY HIS DOTING **AUNT MAY**, AND HER HUSBAND, **BEN PARKER**...WHO WERE THE ONLY PARENTS THE BOY HAD EVER KNOWN!



**PETER'S** LIFE WAS STARTLINGLY **CHANGED** ONE DAY, WHEN HE FOUND HIMSELF BITTEN BY A **RADIOACTIVE SPIDER** DURING A SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION! INSTANTLY, HE BECAME ENDOWED WITH THE PROPORTIONATE **STRENGTH** AND **POWERS** OF A SPIDER ITSELF-- AND SO WAS BORN-- THE AMAZING **SPIDER-MAN**!



FEELING HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SUBSEQUENT **DEATH** OF HIS UNCLE **BEN**, **SPIDER-MAN** VOWED TO DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO THE CAUSE OF **JUSTICE**-- NO MATTER WHAT THE **COST**!



# THE GOBLIN LIVES!

SCRIPT: STAN (THE MAN) LEE  
ILLUSTRATION: JOHNNY (RING-A-DING) ROMITA JIMMY (MAD MAN) MOONEY  
LETTERING: "SWINGING" SAMMY ROSEN

IN A DIMLY-LIT ROOM, AT NEW YORK'S EXCLUSIVE EXECUTIVE CLUB, WE FIND CAPT. GEORGE STACY, N.Y.P.D., RET., CONDUCTING A SPECIAL SEMINAR IN THE HISTORY OF SUPER-VILLAINS, FOR THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF HIS FELLOW CLUB MEMBERS.

AND, WE SEEM TO HAVE JOINED THEM AT A MOST PROPITIOUS MOMENT...

I DON'T LIKE IT! MR. OSBORN LOOKS UPSET!

I WISH HE HADN'T INVITED HARRY AND ME TO BE HIS GUESTS TODAY!

... AND MOST OF ALL, I WISH HE HIMSELF HADN'T COME!

THE PICTURE YOU ARE WITNESSING IS ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS EXAMPLES OF TWO SUPER-POWERED FOES IN DEADLY COMBAT!

CRIMINOLOGISTS THROUGHT THE WORLD STILL STUDY THIS EPIC BATTLE BETWEEN A DESPERATE SPIDER-MAN AND... THE GREEN GOBLIN!

DAD... YOU'RE PERSPIRING!

IS IT TOO WARM HERE FOR YOU?

GREAT PICTURES, AREN'T THEY, JAMESON?

BAH! I'D LIKE THEM BETTER IF I DIDN'T KNOW HOW IT ENDS.

I DON'T KNOW, HARRY...

I JUST DON'T FEEL WELL!

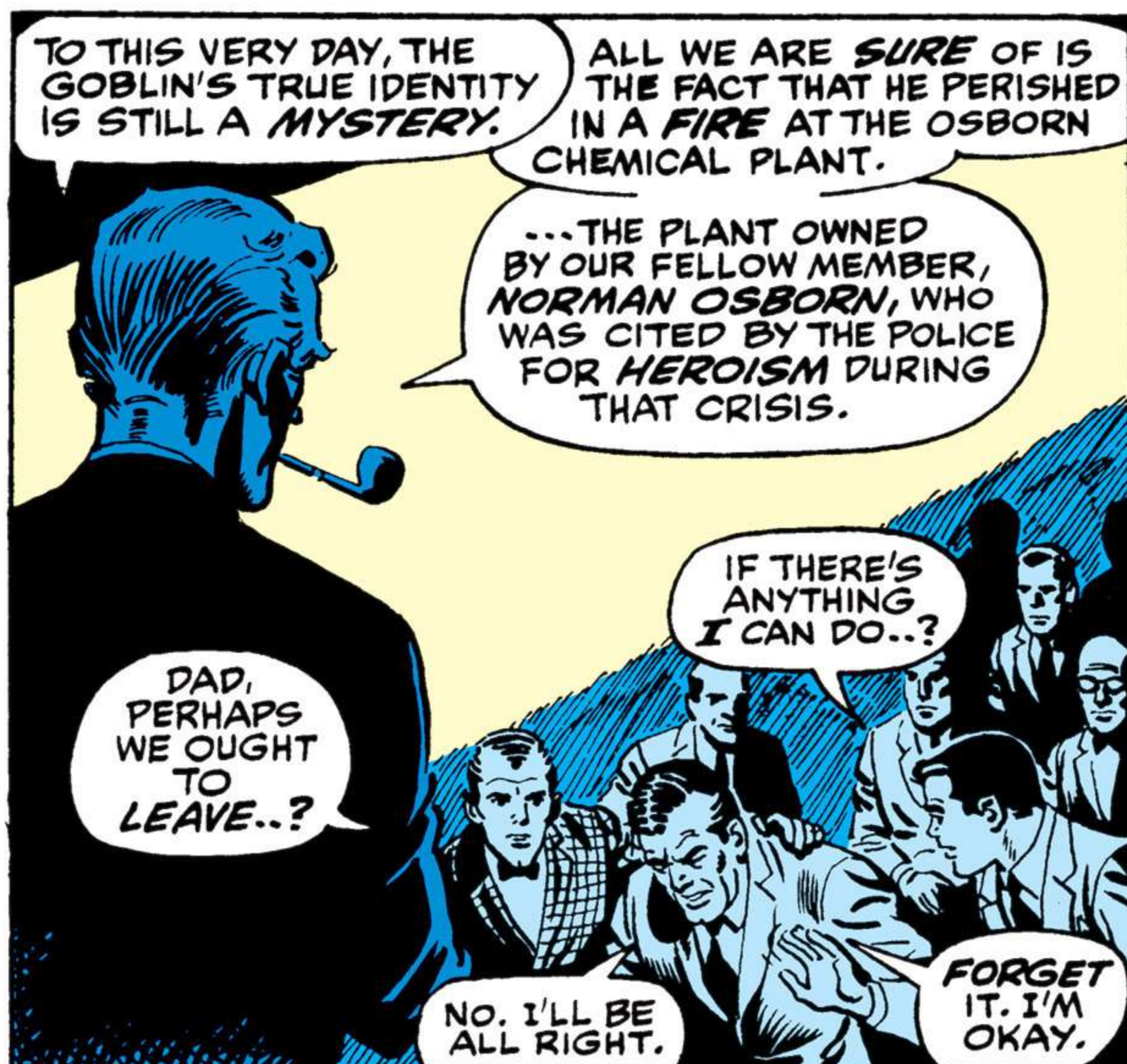
THAT BLASTED WEB-SLINGER SHOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED... JUST LIKE THE GOBLIN WAS.

HOW ABOUT KEEPING IT DOWN TO A BELLOW, JONAH?

YOU CAN LECTURE WHEN STACY IS FINISHED.









"I'LL NEVER FORGET OUR VERY FIRST **ENCOUNTER...** BEFORE I BECAME AWARE HOW **DANGEROUS** HE'D BE."



"HE SEEMED UTTERLY **WITHOUT FEAR...** AND I SOON LEARNED THE REASON **WHY...**"

"HE WAS ARMED WITH SIMPLE BUT HIGHLY-LETHAL **WEAPONS...** WHICH HE USED WITH **UNCANNY ACCURACY...**"



MY LITTLE **FLYING MISSILE** CAN SLICE THRU YOUR WEBBING WITH **EASE.**

AND HE KIDS ME **NOT!**



"IT TOOK EVERY BIT OF WEB-SLINGING **SKILL** I POSSESSED TO KEEP UP WITH HIM."

YOU SEEM TO HAVE A **DEATH WISH**, MY FRIEND!

AND I'LL DO MY BEST TO **FUL-FILL** IT!



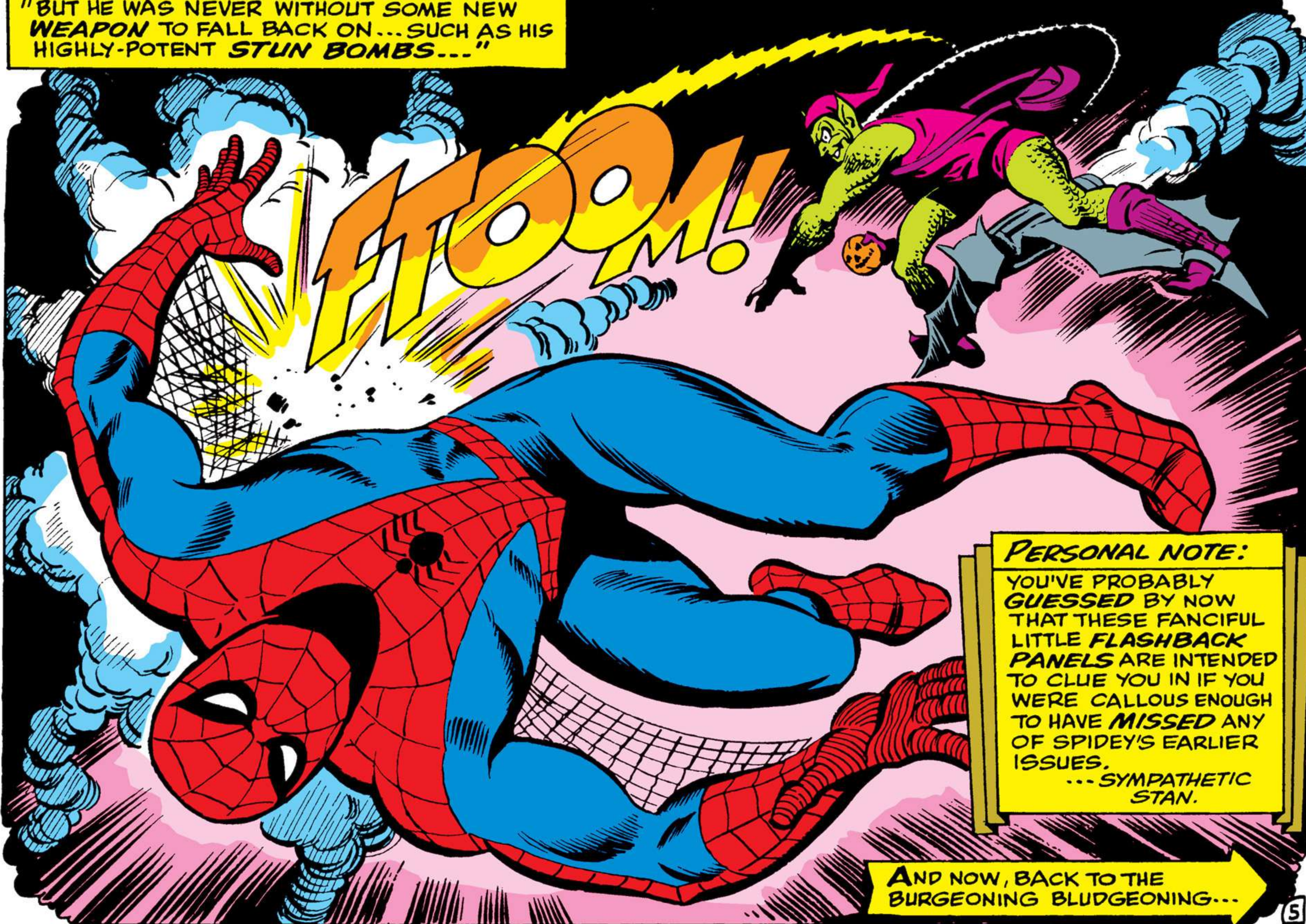
**FACE IT, SPIDEY!** HE'S FAR MORE THAN A CRAZY, COSTUMED NUT.

YOU'VE GOT A **FIGHT** ON YOUR HANDS.





"BUT HE WAS NEVER WITHOUT SOME NEW WEAPON TO FALL BACK ON... SUCH AS HIS HIGHLY-POTENT STUN BOMBS..."



**PERSONAL NOTE:**  
YOU'VE PROBABLY GUESSED BY NOW THAT THESE FANCIFUL LITTLE FLASHBACK PANELS ARE INTENDED TO CLUE YOU IN IF YOU WERE CALLOUS ENOUGH TO HAVE MISSED ANY OF SPIDEY'S EARLIER ISSUES.  
... SYMPATHETIC STAN.

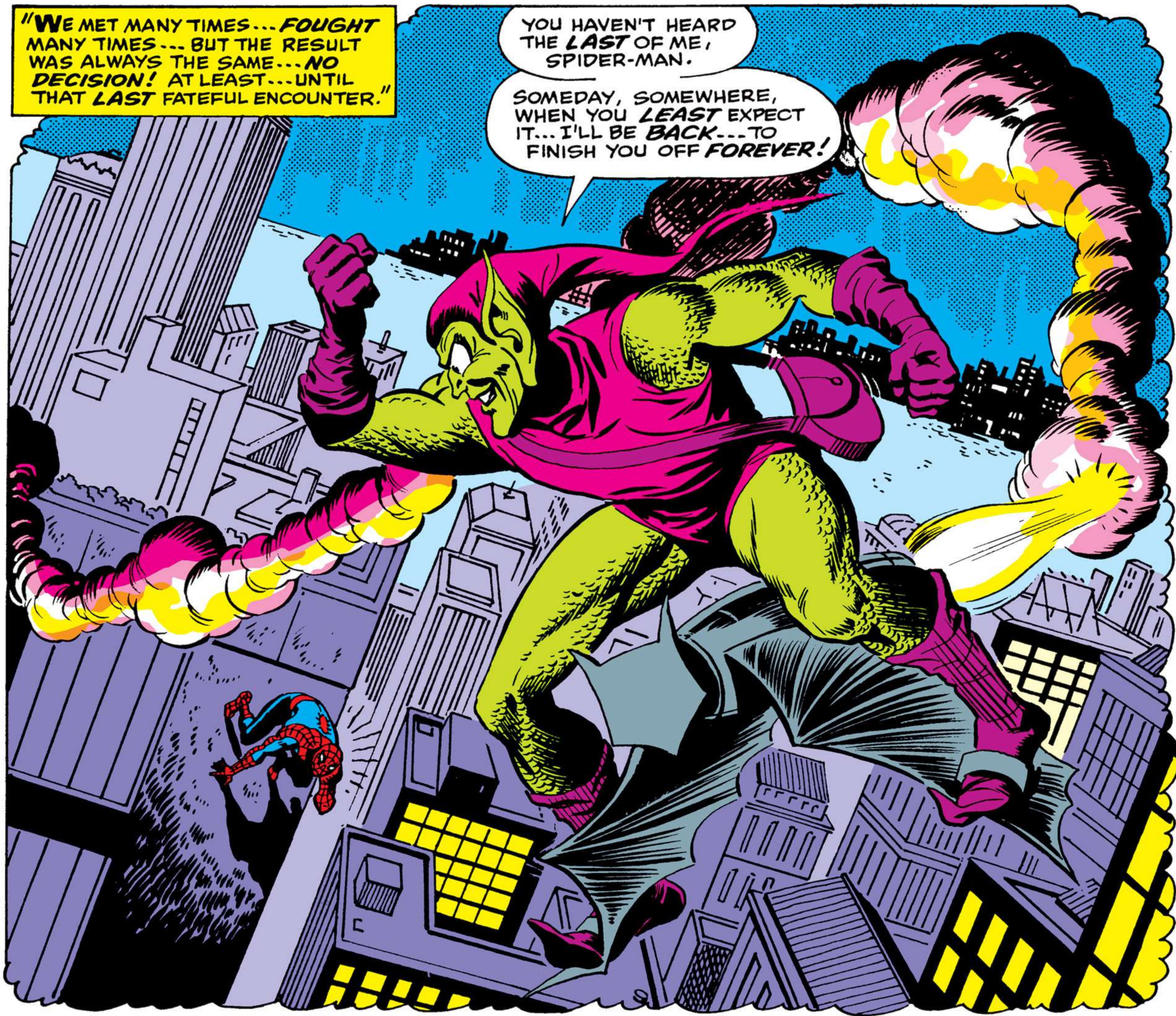
AND NOW, BACK TO THE BURGEONING BLUDGEONING...



"WE MET MANY TIMES... **FOUGHT** MANY TIMES... BUT THE RESULT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME... **NO DECISION!** AT LEAST... UNTIL THAT **LAST** FATEFUL ENCOUNTER."

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE **LAST** OF ME, SPIDER-MAN.

SOMEDAY, SOMEWHERE, WHEN YOU **LEAST** EXPECT IT... I'LL BE **BACK**... TO FINISH YOU OFF **FOREVER!**



AND HERE HE **SITS**... MY BEST FRIEND'S **FATHER**... NEVER SUSPECTING THAT ONCE WE BOTH WERE **MORTAL ENEMIES!**

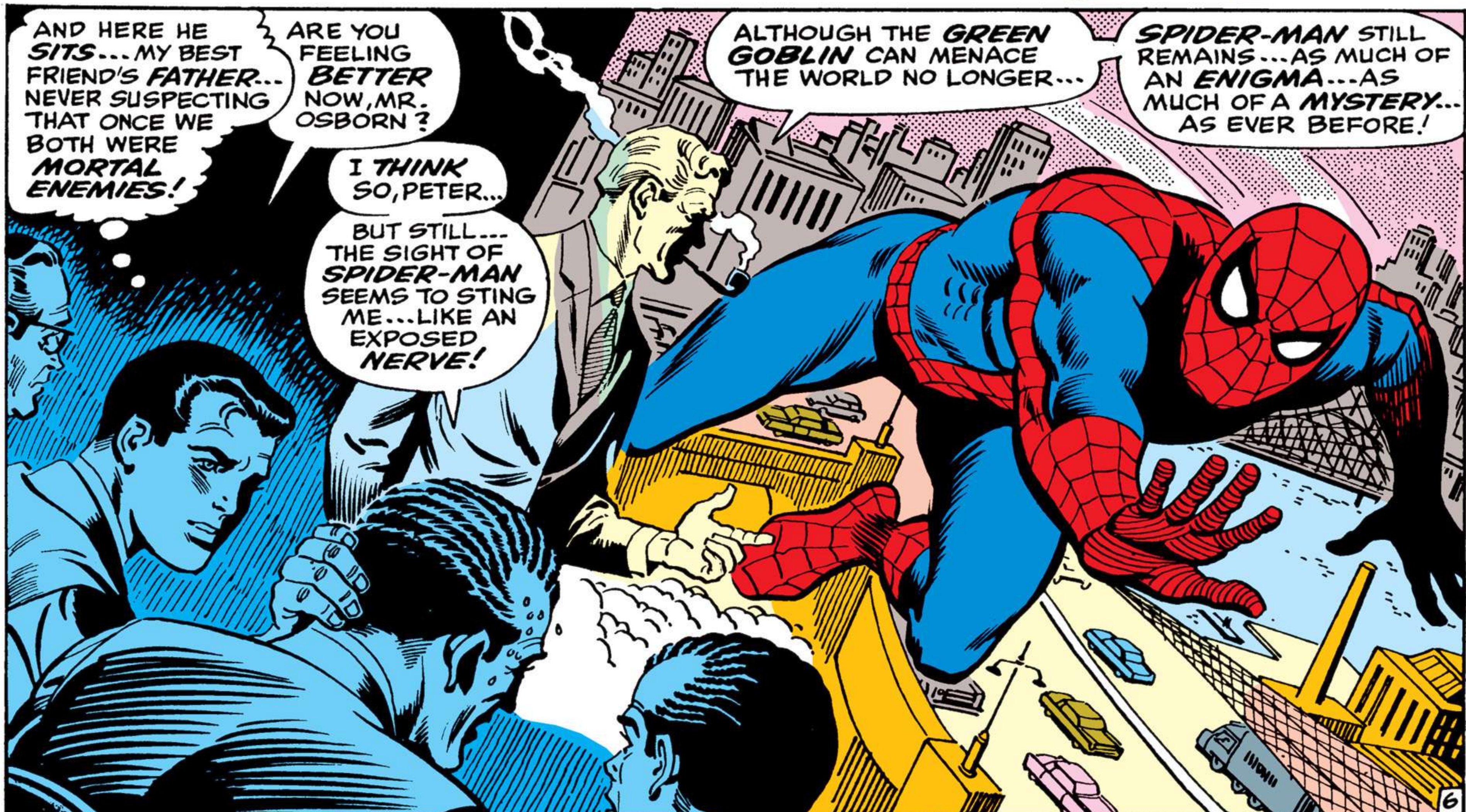
ARE YOU FEELING **BETTER** NOW, MR. OSBORN?

I THINK SO, PETER...

BUT STILL... THE SIGHT OF **SPIDER-MAN** SEEMS TO STING ME... LIKE AN **EXPOSED NERVE!**

ALTHOUGH THE **GREEN GOBLIN** CAN MENACE THE WORLD NO LONGER...

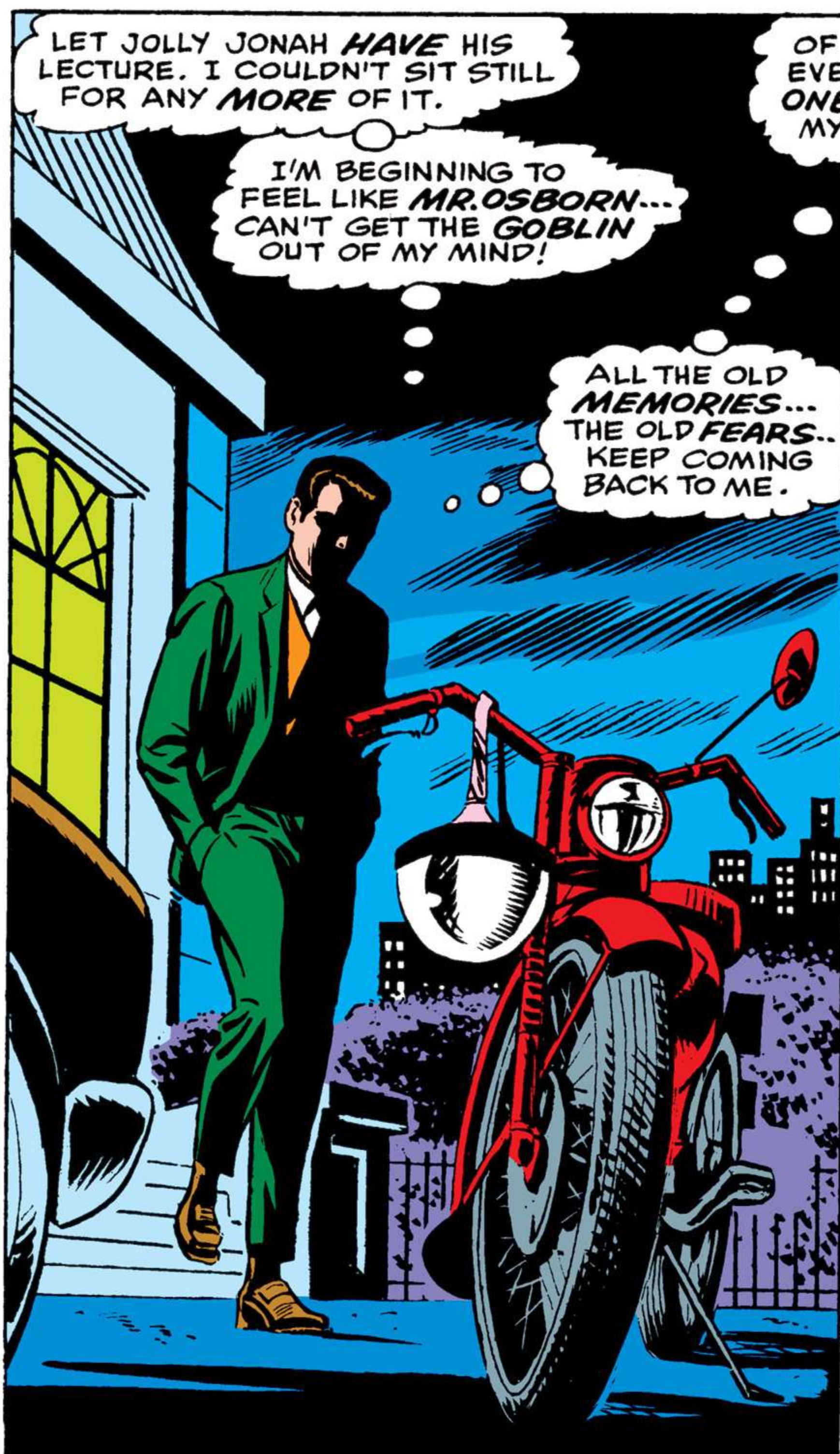
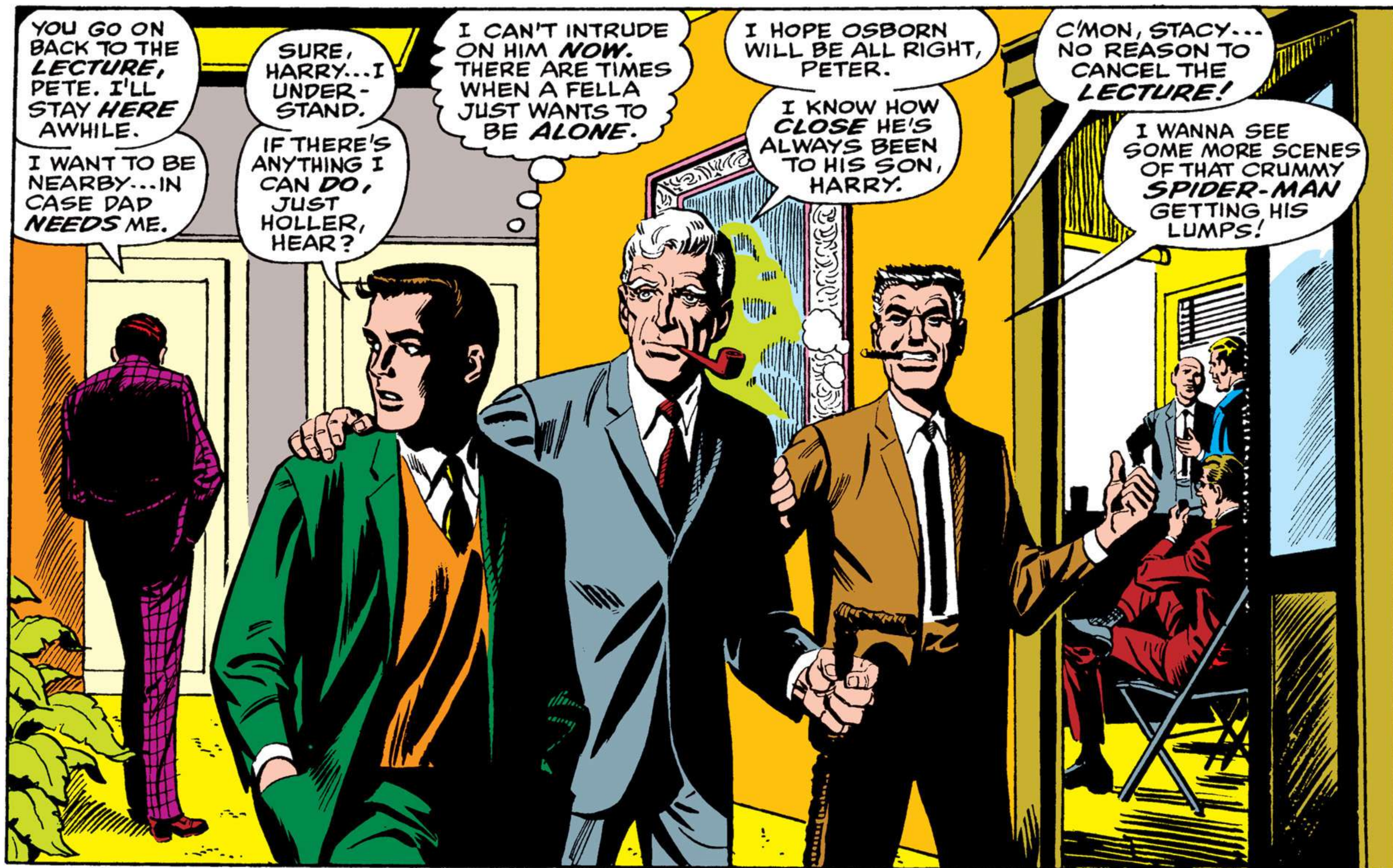
**SPIDER-MAN** STILL REMAINS... AS MUCH OF AN **ENIGMA**... AS MUCH OF A **MYSTERY**... AS EVER BEFORE!















I'VE GOT TO  
**SILENCE** HIM  
BEFORE IT'S  
**TOO LATE!**

**AUNT MAY**  
IS IN THE HOUSE!  
IF SHE SHOULD  
**SEE** ANY OF THIS  
... IF SHE SHOULD  
REALIZE WHO  
I **AM**...

THE  
SHOCK  
COULD  
**KILL** HER!

YOU THINK YOU  
CAN **SAVE**  
YOURSELF,  
DO YOU?

DID YOU SUPPOSE  
I'D BE **FOOLISH**  
ENOUGH TO ATTACK  
YOU WITHOUT AN  
INFALLIBLE **PLAN?**



A **PLAN**...  
SUCH AS THE  
POWERFUL  
**GAS** I'VE  
PREPARED  
FOR YOU...

AGAINST WHICH  
YOU CAN HAVE  
NO POSSIBLE  
**DEFENSE!**

**NO!**  
HE CAN'T  
BEAT ME...  
HE CAN'T!

**AUNT  
MAY!** WHAT  
WILL HAPPEN...  
TO **AUNT MAY?**



"**LUCKILY... AS I LATER  
LEARNED... THE VERY GAS  
WHICH DEFEATED ME,  
ALSO SAVED ME FROM  
DISCOVERY... "**

I THOUGHT  
I **HEARD**  
SOMETHING  
OUTSIDE.

OH DEAR! I  
CAN'T SEE A  
THING THRU ALL  
THOSE VAPORS!

IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
MY IMAGI-  
NATION.



"**AS THE GOBLIN MADE ME HIS  
PRISONER, WE BOTH KNEW  
THIS WOULD BE OUR FINAL  
BATTLE... "**

YOU'VE  
ESCAPED  
ME FOR THE  
LAST TIME.

THIS  
IS THE  
**PAY-OFF!**







"AND, HIT IT HE **DID**...RECEIVING THE FULL EFFECT OF A SUDDEN ELECTRO-CHEMICAL **BLAST**!"

"BUT, ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT HAVE SOLVED EVERY-THING, I COULDN'T LET HIM BE BURNED TO DEATH IN THE ENSUING FIRE..."

HE'S STILL **BREATHING**. I GOT HIM OUT JUST IN TIME!

BUT, HOW CAN I PRE-VENT HIM FROM BETRAY-ING MY **SECRET** AFTER I'VE TURNED HIM OVER TO THE **POLICE**?

HE'S STARTING TO **SPEAK**... MUMBLING A **NAME**...

HARRY... MY SON... HARRY.

YOU'RE NOT MY BOY. WHERE IS **HARRY**? WHO ARE YOU?

HE DOESN'T **RECOGNIZE** ME! HIS **MEMORY'S** GONE! THE **SHOCK** HAS AFFECTED HIS **MIND**!

THERE'S STILL **HOPE** FOR ME...AND EVEN FOR HIM.

HE DOESN'T EVEN REMEMBER BEING THE **GREEN GOBLIN**.

SO I'LL MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH THE GOBLIN **PERISHED**... IN THE FIRE.

TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES HE **IS** DEAD, ANYWAY.

GET OSBORN TO A **DOCTOR**! HE HELPED ME TO FINISH OFF THE **GREEN GOBLIN**.

NO ONE WILL HAVE REASON TO **DOUBT** MY STORY.

"NORMAN OSBORN **RECOVERED**, NEVER REMEMBERING WHAT HAD REALLY HAPPENED, WHILE I LIVED WITH A SENSE OF FALSE SECURITY...UNTIL **NOW**..."

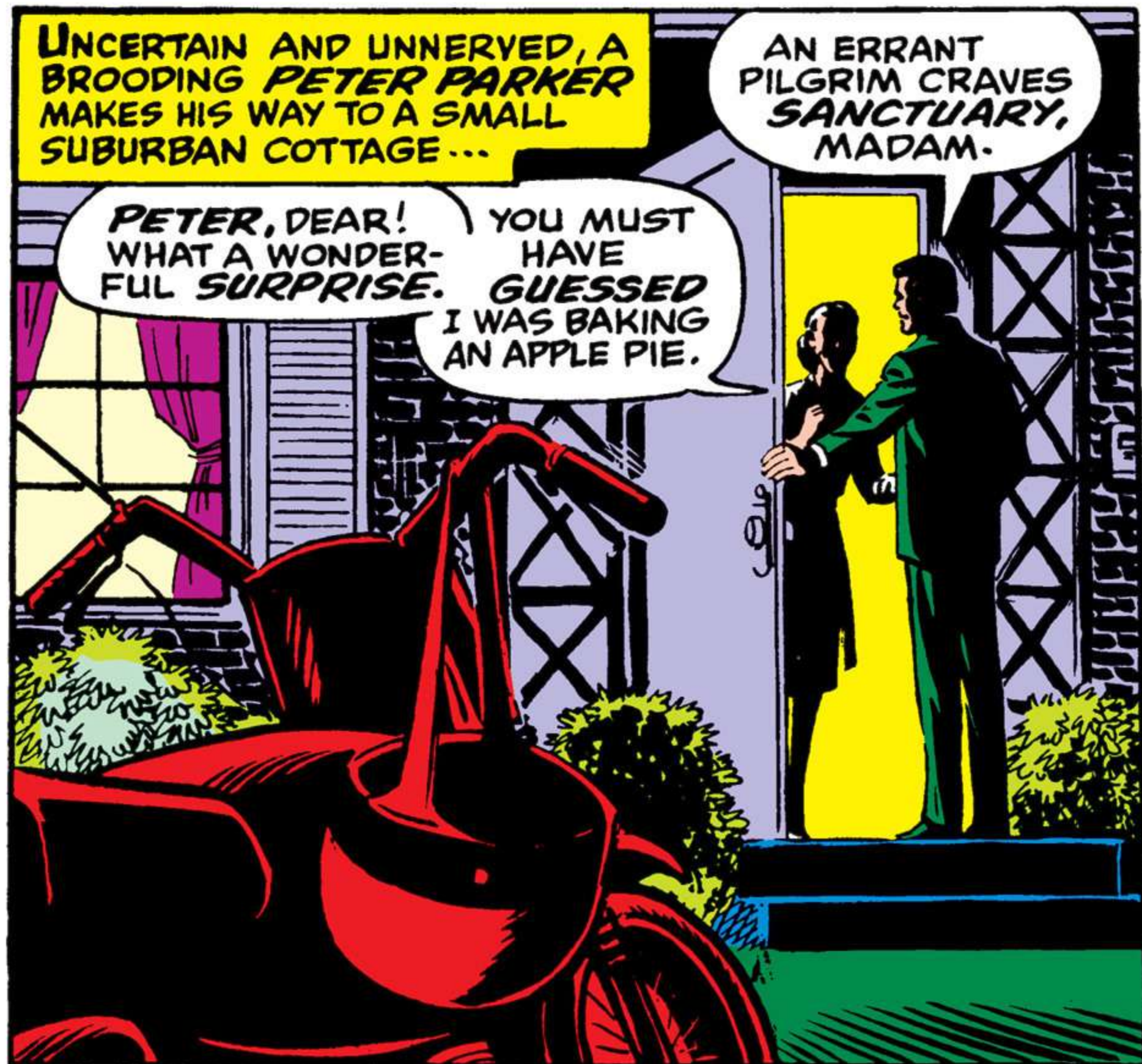
IF OSBORN'S MEMORY **DOES** RETURN...

IF THE **ILLNESS** THAT CAUSED HIM TO BECOME THE GOBLIN IS **RECURRING** ONCE MORE...

HOW CAN I SPARE **AUNT MAY** FROM THE TERRIBLE SHOCK OF LEARN-ING THE **TRUTH** ABOUT ME?

...A SHOCK THAT MIGHT BE **MORE** THAN HER WEAKENED **HEART** CAN POSSIBLY SURVIVE!



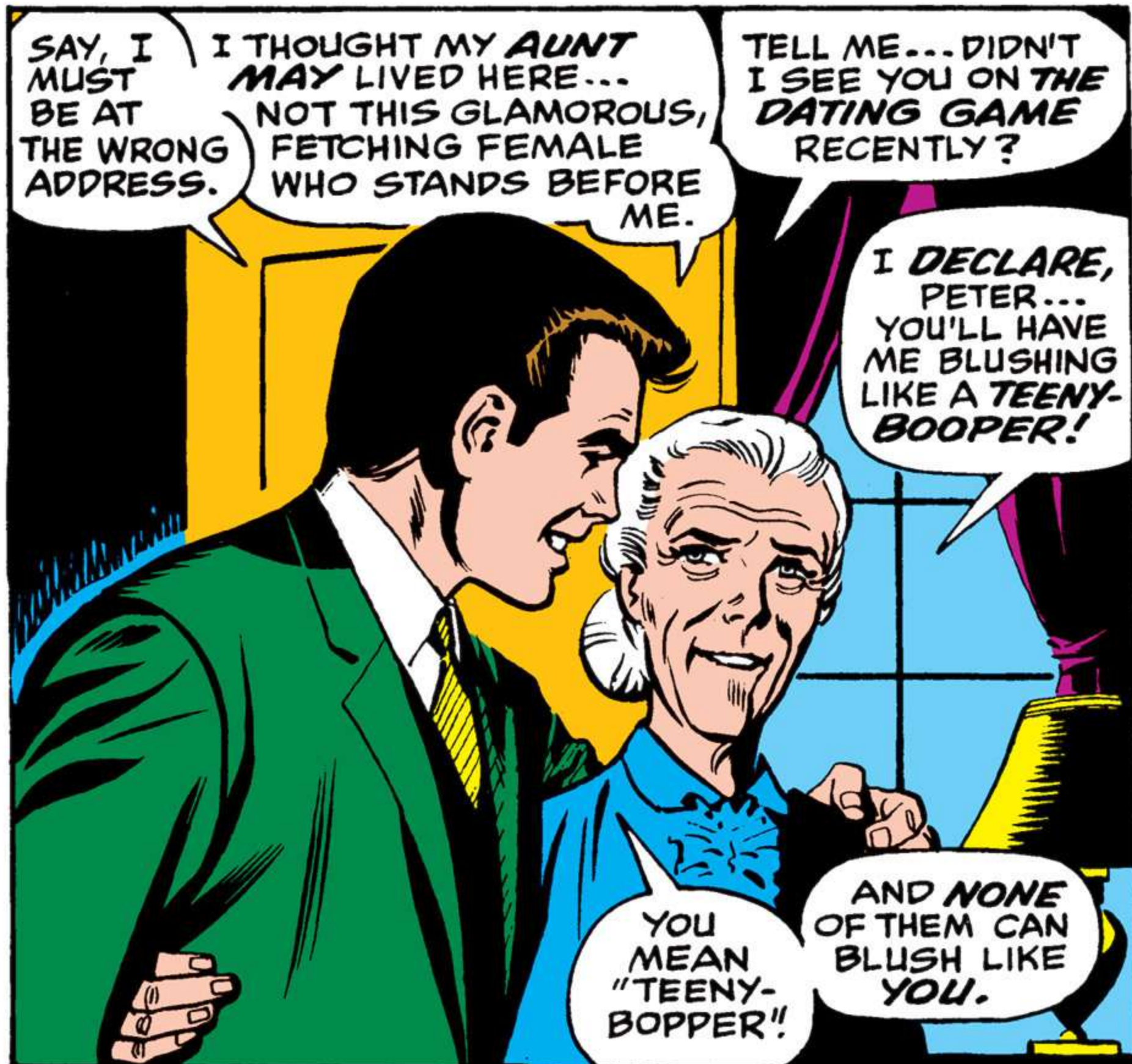


UNCERTAIN AND UNNERVED, A BROODING **PETER PARKER** MAKES HIS WAY TO A SMALL SUBURBAN COTTAGE...

AN ERRANT PILGRIM CRAVES **SANCTUARY**, MADAM.

PETER, DEAR! WHAT A WONDERFUL **SURPRISE**.

YOU MUST HAVE **GUESSED** I WAS BAKING AN APPLE PIE.



SAY, I MUST BE AT THE WRONG ADDRESS.

I THOUGHT MY **AUNT MAY** LIVED HERE... NOT THIS GLAMOROUS, FETCHING FEMALE WHO STANDS BEFORE ME.

TELL ME... DIDN'T I SEE YOU ON THE **DATING GAME** RECENTLY?

I **DECLARE**, PETER... YOU'LL HAVE ME BLUSHING LIKE A **TEENY-BOOPER!**

YOU MEAN "TEENY-BOOPER"!

AND **NONE** OF THEM CAN BLUSH LIKE **YOU**.



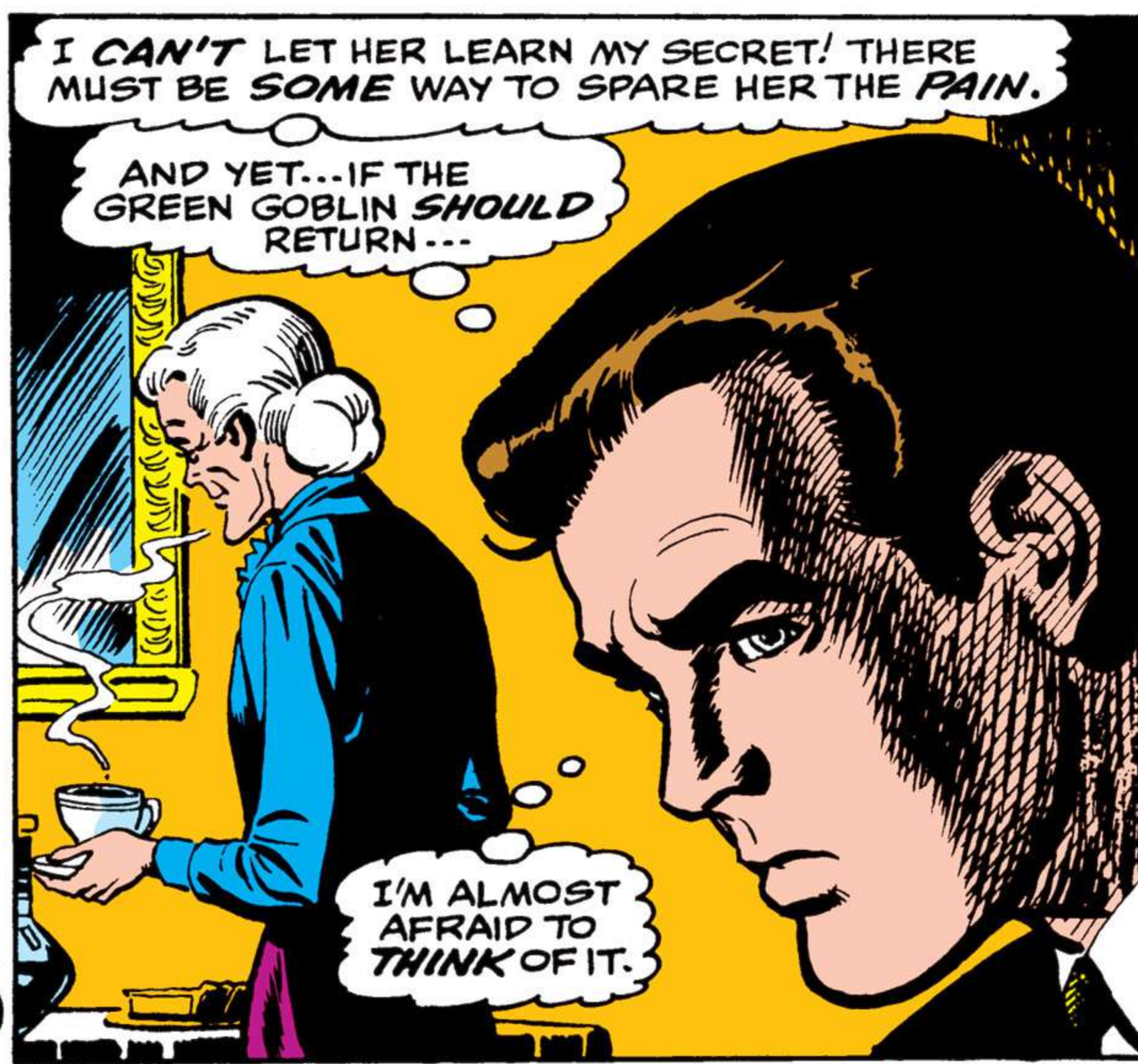
JUST LIKE I ALWAYS TELL DR. BROMWELL...

A VISIT FROM **YOU** IS BETTER THAN ALL THE **TONIC** IN THE WORLD.

YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A REGULAR **PUSSYWILLow**.

THAT'S **PUSSYCAT**, AUNT MAY.

ALL THESE YEARS... SHE'S BEEN LIKE A **MOTHER** TO ME...



I **CAN'T** LET HER LEARN MY SECRET! THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY TO SPARE HER THE **PAIN**.

AND YET... IF THE **GREEN GOBLIN** **SHOULD** RETURN...

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO **THINK** OF IT.



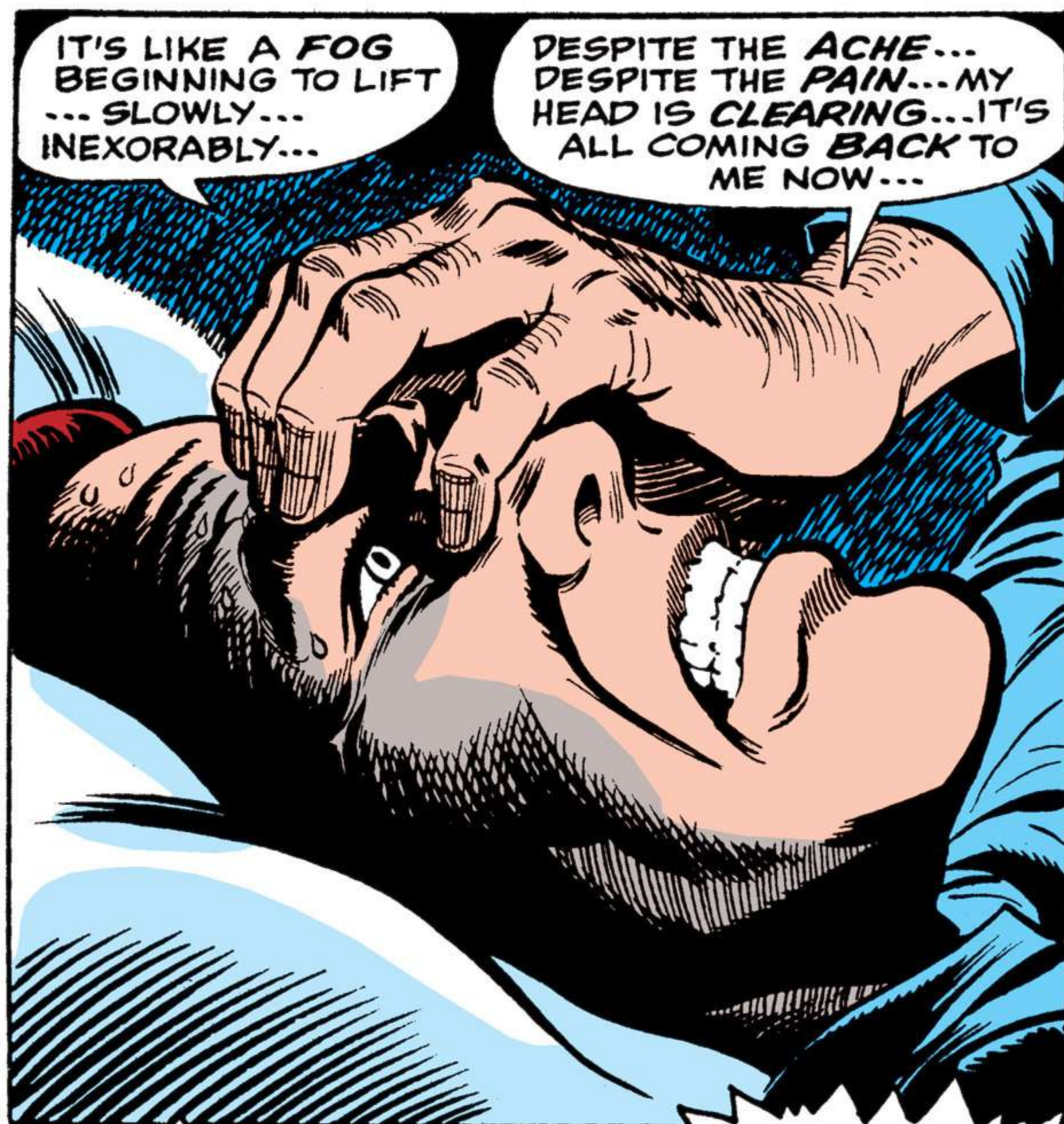
**BUT** PROBLEMS, ALAS, WILL SELDOM FADE AWAY JUST FOR THE LACK OF THINKING!

AS A CASE IN POINT, LET'S VISIT A PRIVATE **HOSPITAL ROOM**, WHERE AN AWESOME **AFFLICTION** IS RETURNING TO ITS TORTURED PATIENT...

IT'S HAPPENING **AGAIN**... AND I CAN'T **STOP** IT!

THE **GOBLIN**... **SPIDER-MAN**... SPINNING ROUND IN MY BRAIN... OVER AND OVER...





IT'S LIKE A FOG  
BEGINNING TO LIFT  
... SLOWLY ...  
INEXORABLY...

DESPITE THE ACHE...  
DESPITE THE PAIN... MY  
HEAD IS CLEARING... IT'S  
ALL COMING BACK TO  
ME NOW...



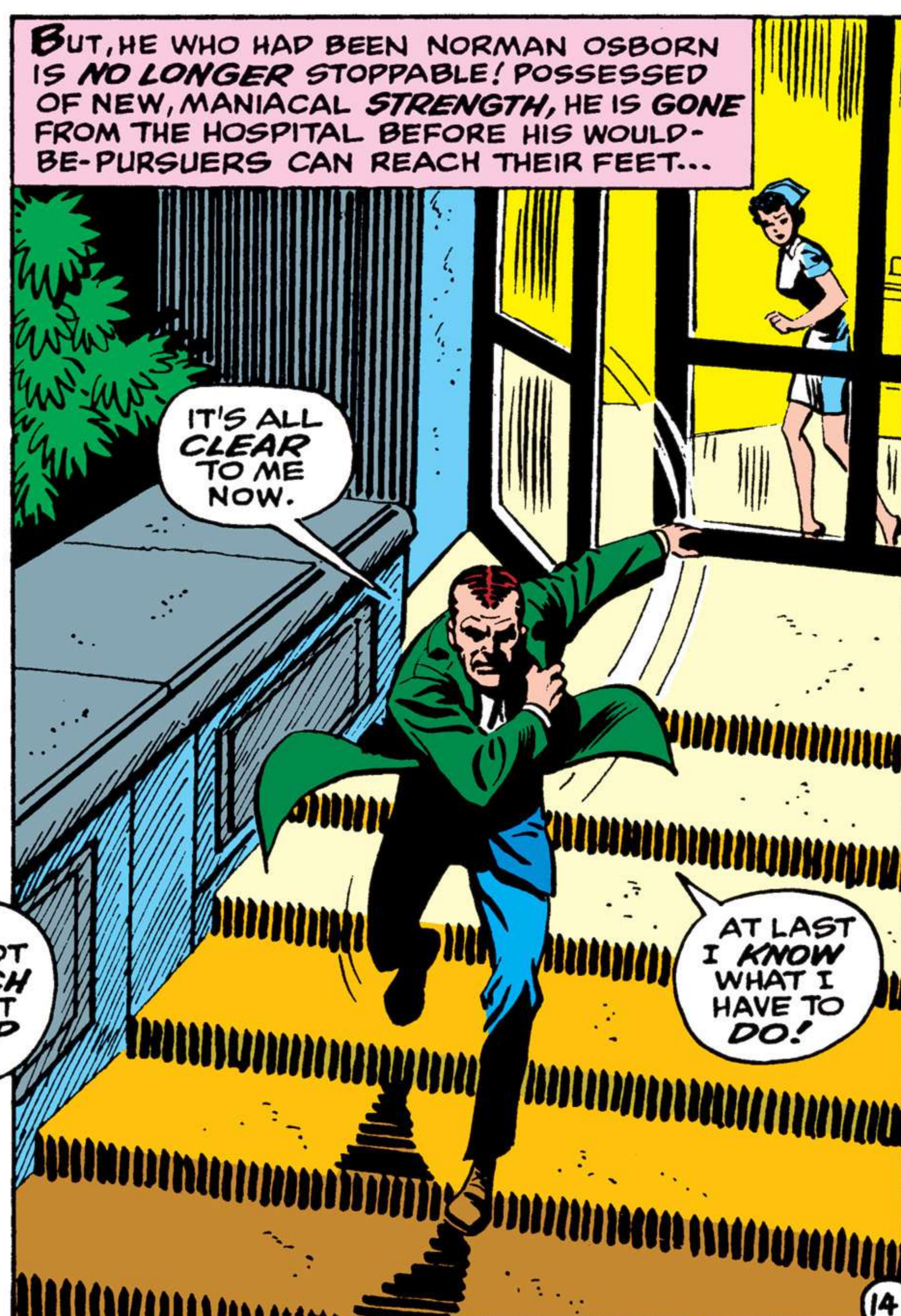
AT  
LAST... I  
KNOW!



THE  
GREEN  
GOBLIN  
ISN'T  
DEAD! HE  
NEVER  
DIED!

I AM  
THE  
GOBLIN!







MOMENTS LATER, IN ONE OF THE MOST SORDID *SLUM* AREAS WHICH INFEST THE SAVAGE, SPRAWLING CITY...

SOMETHING IS *PULLING* ME... LEADING ME ON.

SOME DIM, HALF-FORGOTTEN *MEMORY* FROM THE PAST... FROM THE *GOBLIN'S* PAST.

I'VE BEEN HERE MANY TIMES *BEFORE*... I KNOW IT.

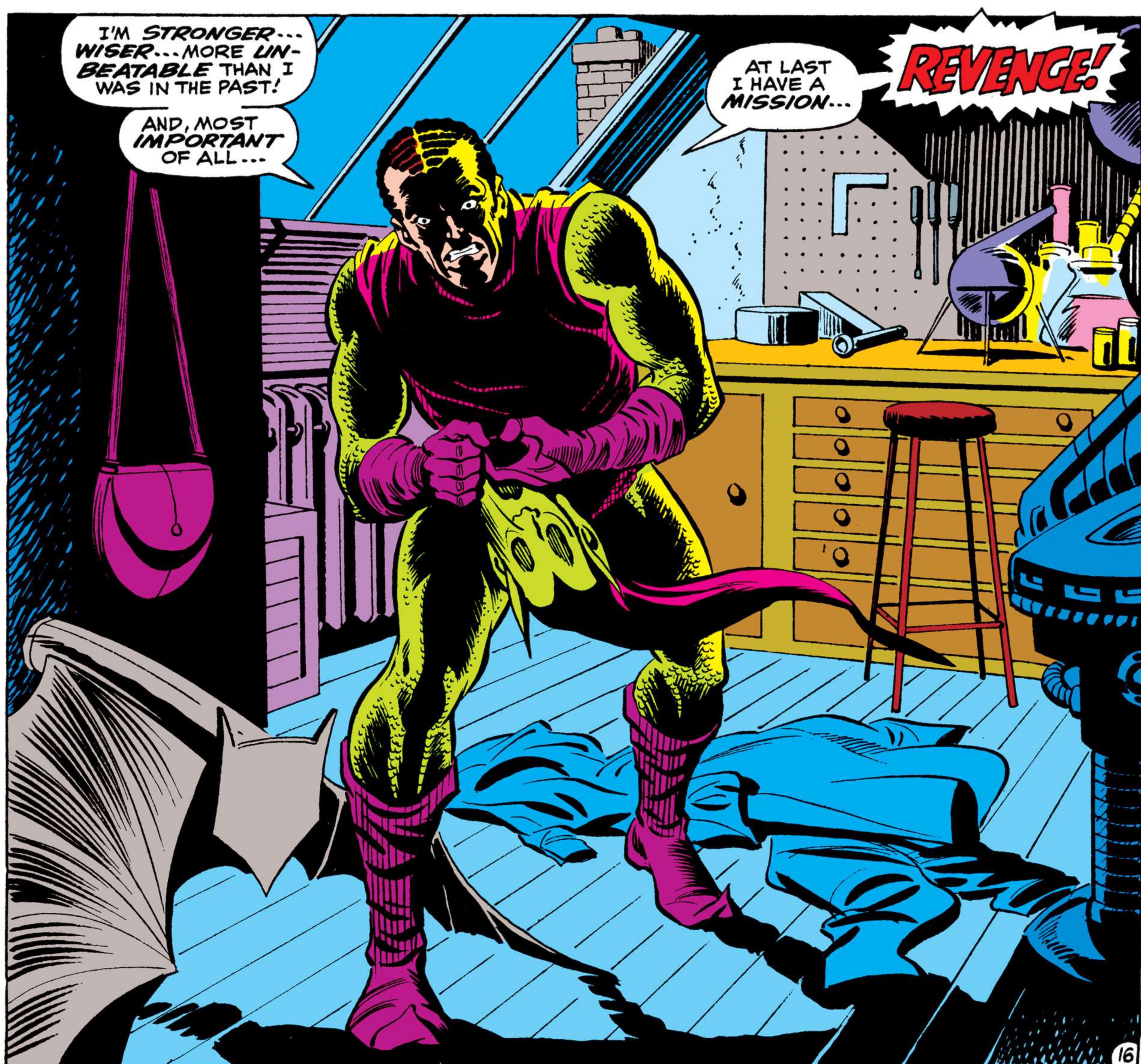
JUST AS I KNOW WHICH *TURN* TO TAKE... WHICH *HALL-WAY* TO ENTER...

--AND, WHICH *DOOR* TO OPEN!

JUST AS I NOW KNOW I'VE FOUND ONE OF MY MANY HIDDEN *HIDEOUTS*...

...CONTAINING ALL THAT IS NEEDED FOR THE *GREEN GOBLIN* TO LIVE ONCE MORE!









YES, REVENGE...  
UPON THE WALL-CRAWLING  
SPIDER-MAN!

...THE MOST  
**EXCRUCIATING**  
REVENGE THE WORLD  
WILL EVER KNOW!

BUT, FAR BE IT FROM US TO CAUSE THEE THE SLIGHTEST MODICUM OF **ANXIETY**, FAITHFUL ONE. THEREFORE, LET US HASTEN HENCE, TO THE CAPACIOUS CAMPUS OF GOOD OL' **E.S.U.**, WHERE WE FIND GORGEOUS **GWENDOLYN STACY** HAILING A SOMEWHAT SOMBER PETER PARKER...



WHOA THERE,  
LONE STRANGER.  
WAIT UP FOR  
**TONTO!**

OH...  
HI,  
GWEN.

HAVE YOU  
SEEN  
**HARRY?**

I'M AFRAID THAT LITTLE PLEASURE WILL  
BE **DENIED** US, YOUNG MAN.

HE'S STAYING WITH  
HIS DAD UNTIL MR.  
OSBORN IS BACK TO  
**NORMAL** AGAIN!

THEN...IT IS  
AS SERIOUS...  
AS I FEARED.

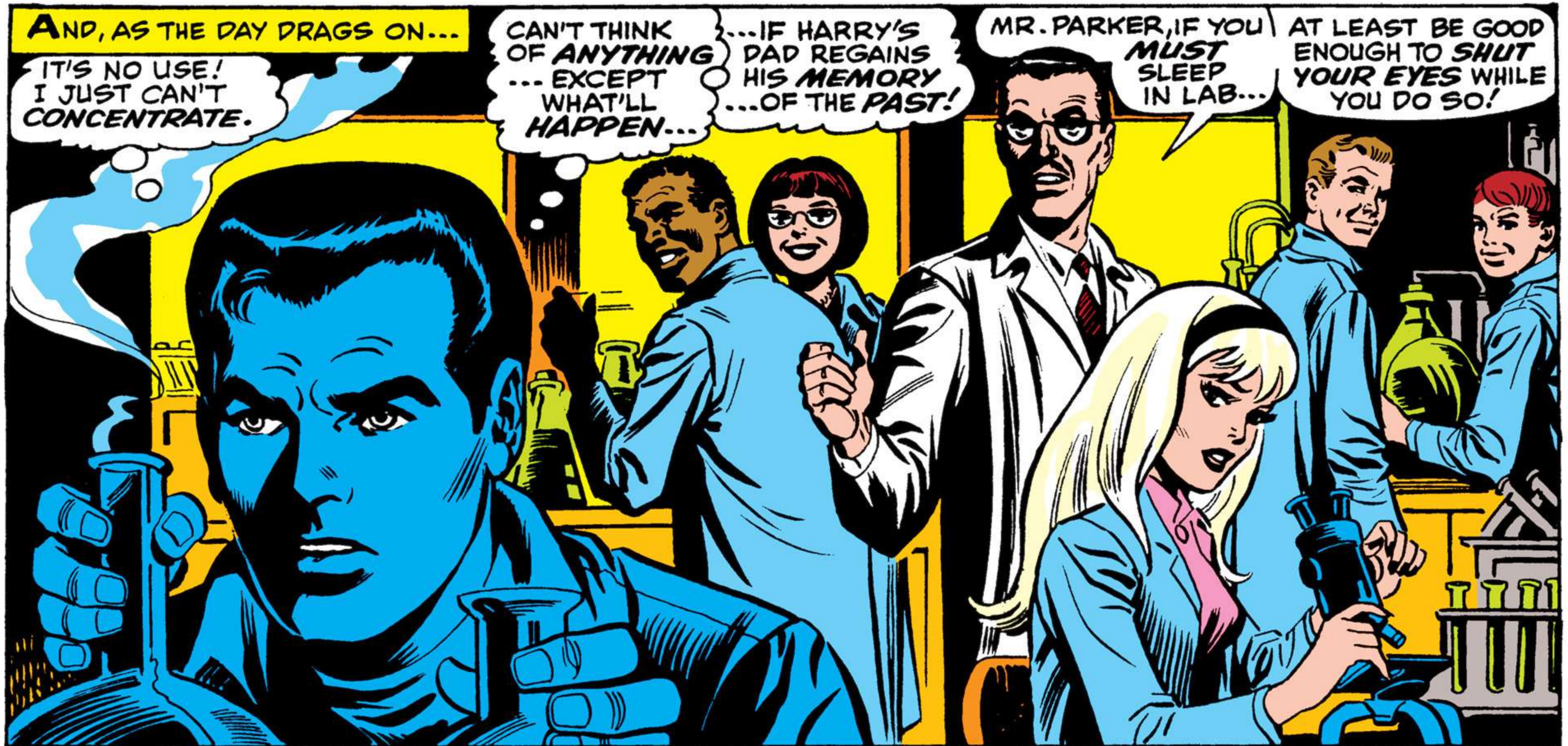
**PETER PARKER!**  
YOU'RE TAKING IT  
**HARDER** THAN  
HARRY HIMSELF!



I HEARD IT  
WAS JUST A  
CASE OF **OVER-**  
**WORK.**

I SURE HOPE  
YOU'RE **RIGHT**,  
PRETTY GIRL.





AND, AS THE DAY DRAGS ON...

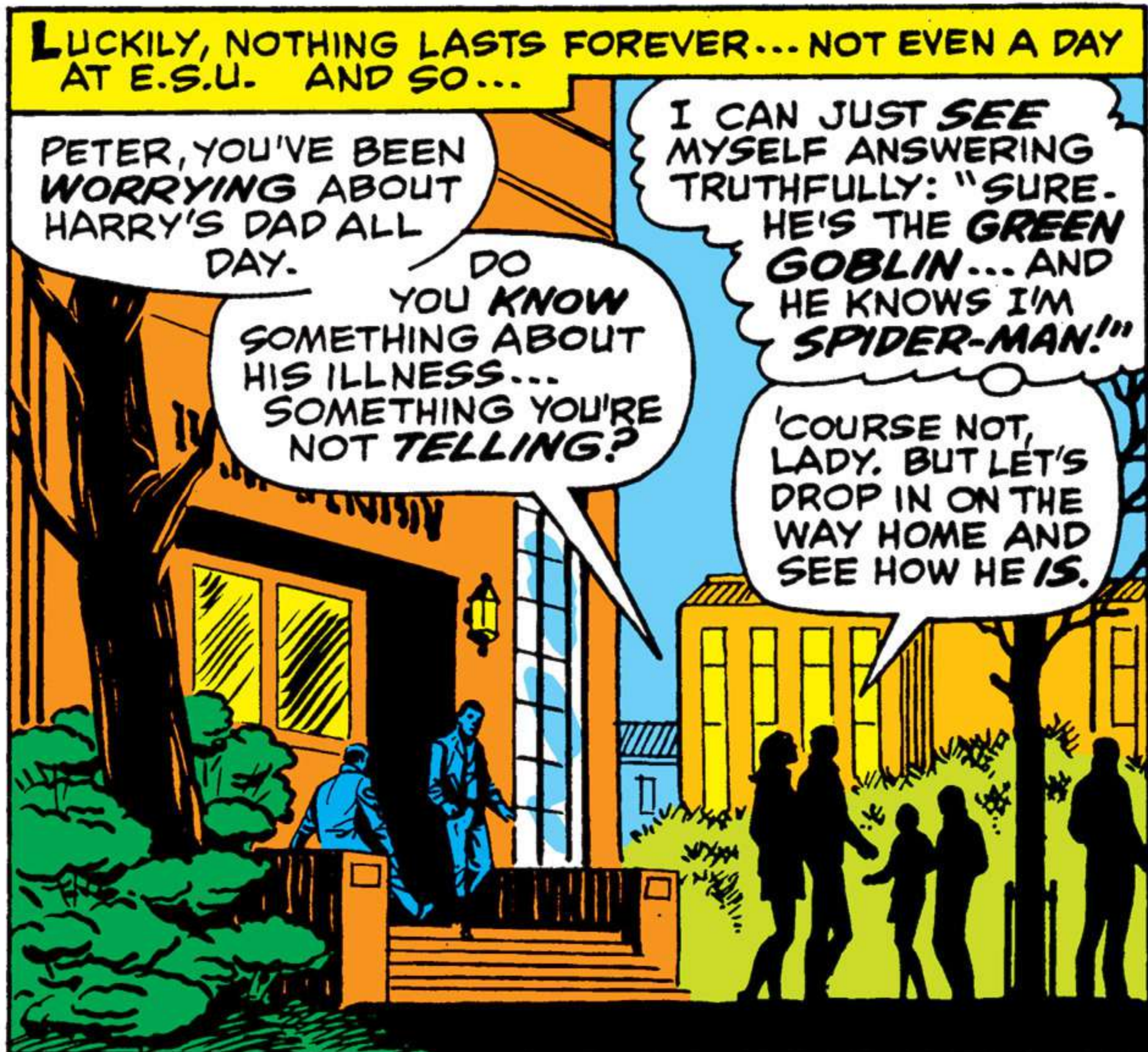
IT'S NO USE!  
I JUST CAN'T  
CONCENTRATE.

CAN'T THINK  
OF **ANYTHING**  
... EXCEPT  
WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN...

...IF HARRY'S  
DAD REGAINS  
HIS **MEMORY**  
...OF THE PAST!

MR. PARKER, IF YOU  
**MUST**  
SLEEP  
IN LAB...

AT LEAST BE GOOD  
ENOUGH TO **SHUT**  
YOUR EYES WHILE  
YOU DO SO!



LUCKILY, NOTHING LASTS FOREVER... NOT EVEN A DAY  
AT E.S.U. AND SO...

PETER, YOU'VE BEEN  
WORRYING ABOUT  
HARRY'S DAD ALL  
DAY.

DO  
YOU **KNOW**  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
HIS ILLNESS...  
SOMETHING YOU'RE  
NOT **TELLING**?

I CAN JUST **SEE**  
MYSELF ANSWERING  
TRUTHFULLY: "SURE.  
HE'S THE **GREEN**  
**GOBLIN**... AND  
HE KNOWS I'M  
**SPIDER-MAN**!"

'COURSE NOT,  
LADY. BUT LET'S  
DROP IN ON THE  
WAY HOME AND  
SEE HOW HE **IS**.



**GWEN! PETE!** HAVE YOU  
HEARD ANYTHING... ABOUT  
MY DAD?

THEN I WAS **RIGHT**.  
IT'S AS **SERIOUS** AS  
I FEARED!

**HEARD** ANYTHING?  
WHAT DO YOU **MEAN**,  
HARRY?

**TELL US**  
HOW IT  
**HAPPENED**,  
HARRY.

DIDN'T YOU  
**KNOW**? HE  
**RAN AWAY**  
FROM THE  
HOSPITAL!  
HE'S **GONE**...  
**VANISHED**!



IT WAS AS THOUGH HE'D GONE **BERSERK**!  
HE RAN OUT OF THE BUILDING... SHOUTING  
LIKE A **MADMAN**... PUSHING PEOPLE  
ASIDE LIKE TENPINS! HIS  
**STRENGTH**... SEEMED  
**UNBELIEVABLE**!

IF ONLY I **KNEW**...  
WHAT'S **HAPPENING**  
TO HIM...!

POOR **PETER**...  
HE LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S SEEN A  
**GHOST**!

THERE'S NO  
LONGER ANY  
**DOUBT**! HE'S  
REVERTED TO  
WHAT HE **WAS**!





NOT HAVING A FATHER OF HIS OWN, PETER IS PROBABLY *EMPATHIZING* WITH HARRY...AND TAKING IT TWICE AS HARD!

DO YOU THINK IT'LL TAKE THEM LONG TO *FIND* MR.OSBORN?

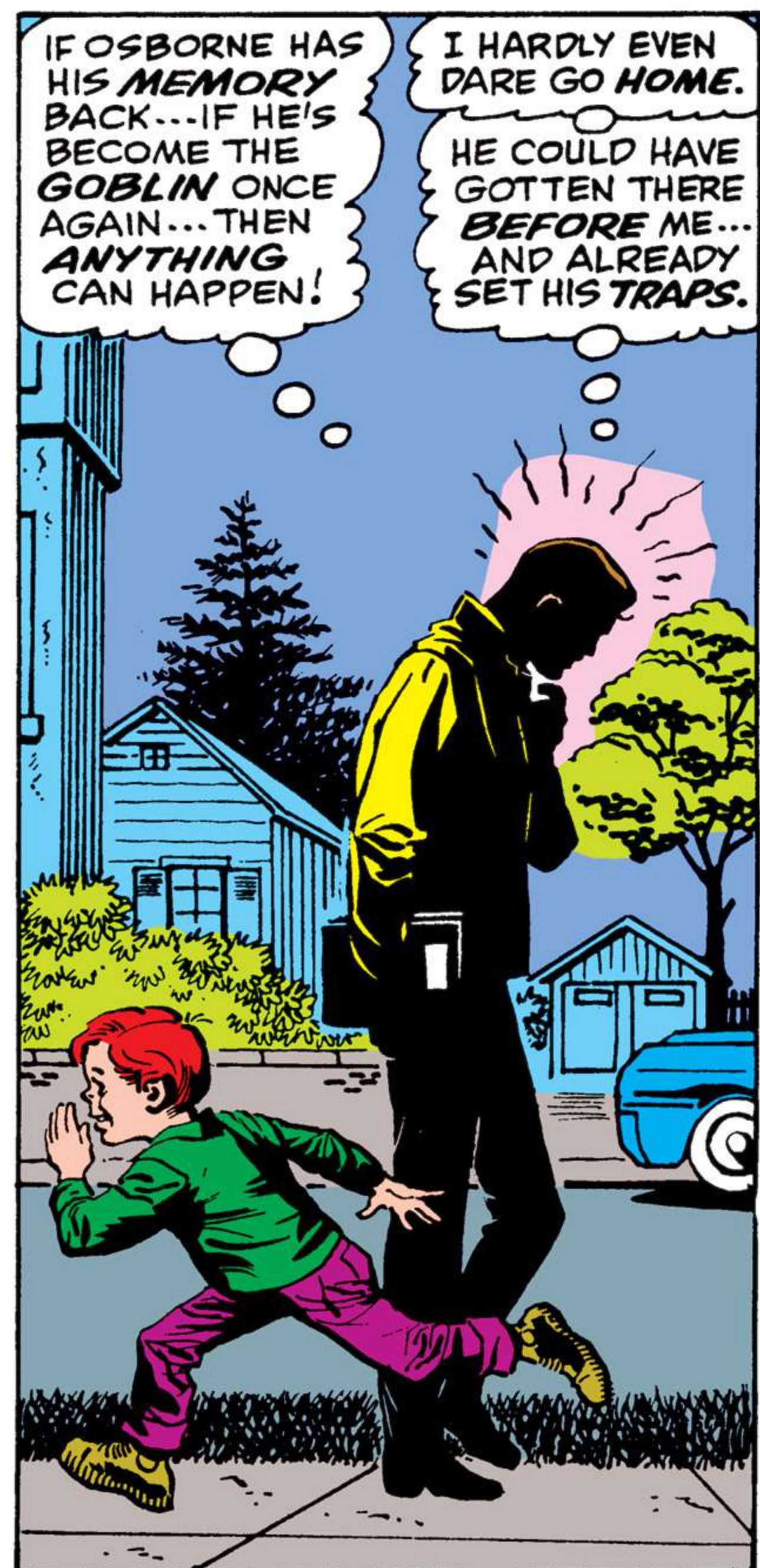
IF HE'S ALREADY BECOME THE *GOBLIN*...*WHENEVER* THEY FIND HIM.. IT WILL BE *TOO LATE!*



IT'S STILL *EARLY*, PETER. IF YOU'D LIKE SOME COFFEE...?

NOT TONIGHT, THANKS, GWEN!  
I'VE GOT TO GET *BACK*. I HAVE SOME *UNFINISHED BUSINESS* TO TAKE CARE OF!

LIKE FIGURING OUT HOW TO *SAVE* MY SECRET IDENTITY... AND MY *LIFE!*



IF OSBORNE HAS HIS *MEMORY* BACK...IF HE'S BECOME THE *GOBLIN* ONCE AGAIN... THEN *ANYTHING* CAN HAPPEN!

I HARDLY EVEN DARE GO *HOME*. HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN THERE *BEFORE* ME... AND ALREADY SET HIS *TRAPS*.



HE WAS THE ONLY ONE ALIVE WHO KNEW THAT PETER PARKER IS *SPIDER-MAN!*

THAT MEANS HE'S THE ONLY ONE I CAN NEVER *HIDE* FROM!

NO MATTER WHERE I *GO*...WHAT I *DO*... I'LL ALWAYS... *WHA..?!!*

SOMETHING *HIT* ME!



IT'S THE *GOBLIN*, LAUNCHING A NEW *ATTACK* BEFORE I CAN...*NO!*

IT'S JUST A CHILD'S *TOY AIR-PLANE!*

HEY, MISTER.. HOW'D YOU *DO* THAT?





THAT'S ALL I NEED...AN AUDIENCE!

I ALMOST GAVE MYSELF AWAY!

LUCKY MY ONE LITTLE EYEWITNESS IS SO YOUNG!

BUT I'D STILL BETTER NOT HANG AROUND MUCH LONGER.

I NEVER SAW ANYONE CLIMB A TREE LIKE THAT!



TOMMY, DID YOU EVER SEE A MAN CLIMB A TREE FASTER'N A CAT? WAIT'LL I TELL YOU...

SKIP THE FAIRY TALES, JOEY! YOUR MA SAID I SHOULD TELL YOU DINNER'S READY.

HAVE TO GET A GRIP ON MYSELF.

EVEN IF THE GOBLIN DOESN'T GET ME...MY NERVES WILL!



AND, AS THE LONG, FLICKERING SHADOWS OF EVENING STEAL OVER THE TOWERING ROOFTOPS...

EVEN IF I MANAGE TO DEFEAT HIM A SECOND TIME...

HE'S STILL HARRY'S DAD! I'LL BE OUT TO DESTROY MY BEST FRIEND'S FATHER!

NO MATTER WHAT MAY HAPPEN...

THERE'S NO POSSIBLE WAY FOR SPIDER-MAN TO WIN!



EVEN IN *SLEEP*, THE TORTURED YOUTH FINDS NO ESCAPE FROM THE FEAR AND APPREHENSION THAT GRIP HIS SOUL...



YOU *KNOW* HOW THE DOCTOR WARNED US OF YOUR WEAK *HEART*! YOU MUSTN'T HAVE ANY *SHOCKS*... ANYTHING TO *STARTLE* YOU!

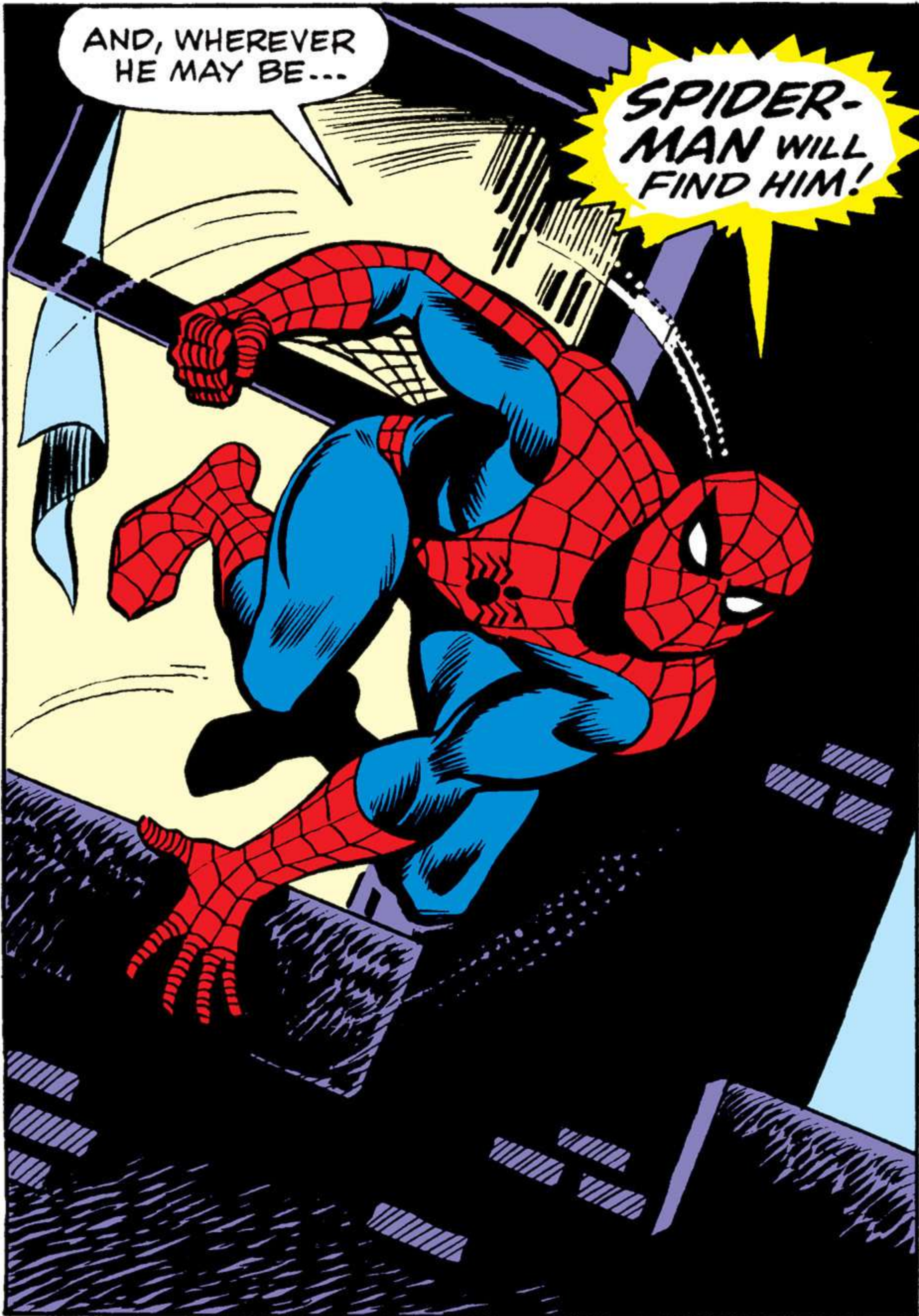
NO, AUNT MAY... NO! DON'T LOOK! YOU MUSTN'T *SEE* ME... YOU MUST NEVER *KNOW* WHO I REALLY AM!

I *TRIED* TO SPARE YOU THIS... BUT I COULDN'T! I *COULDN'T*!

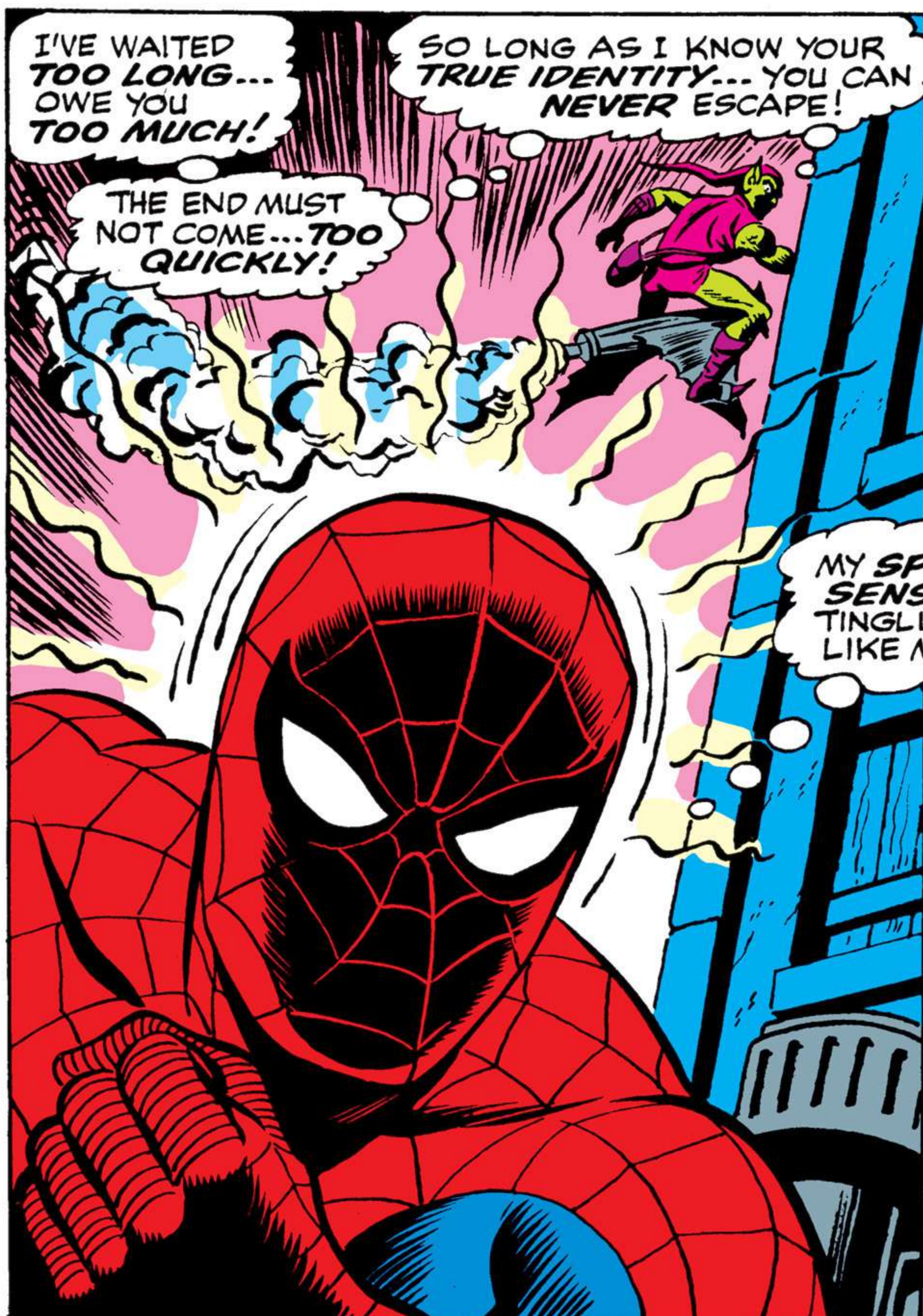
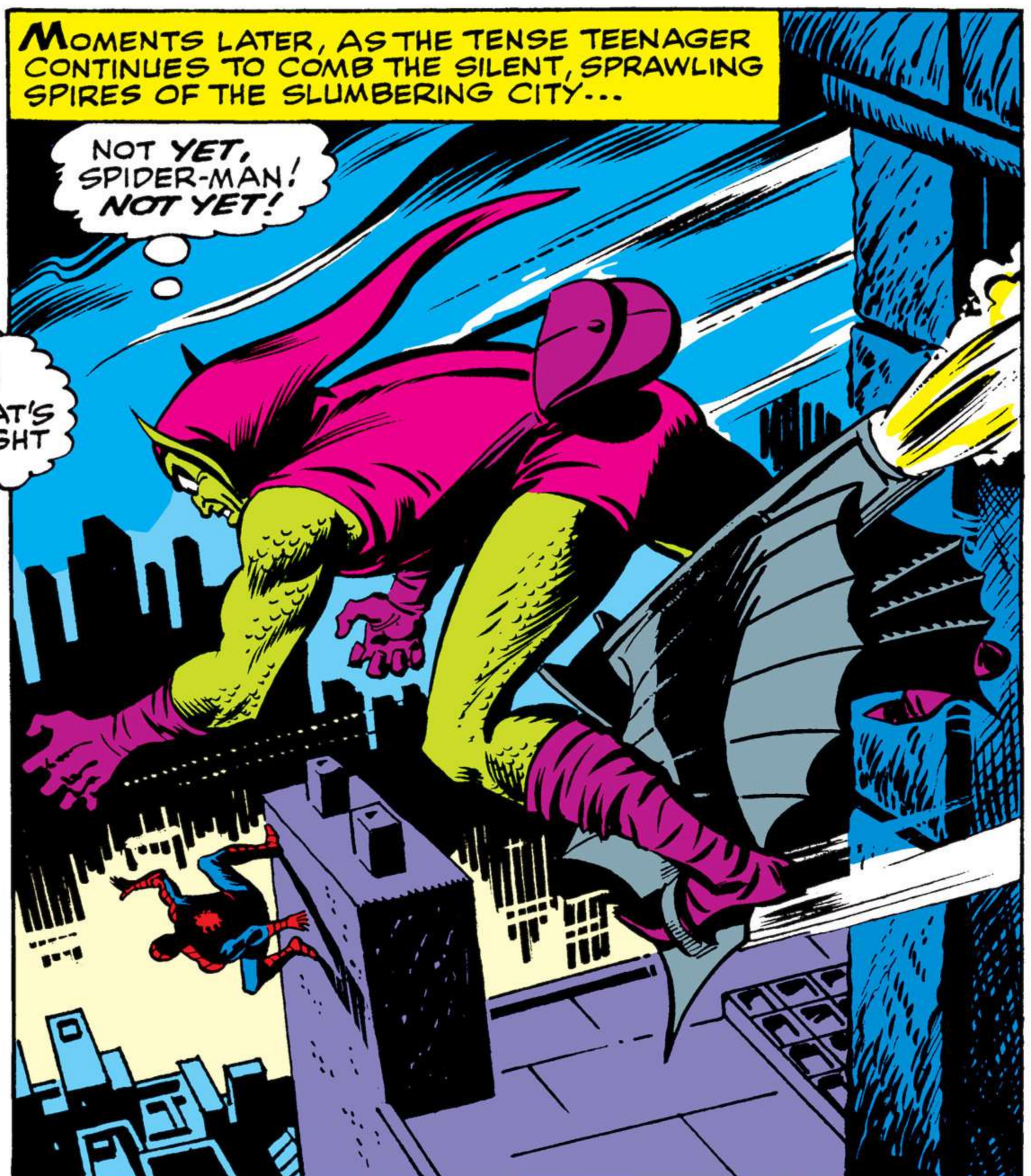




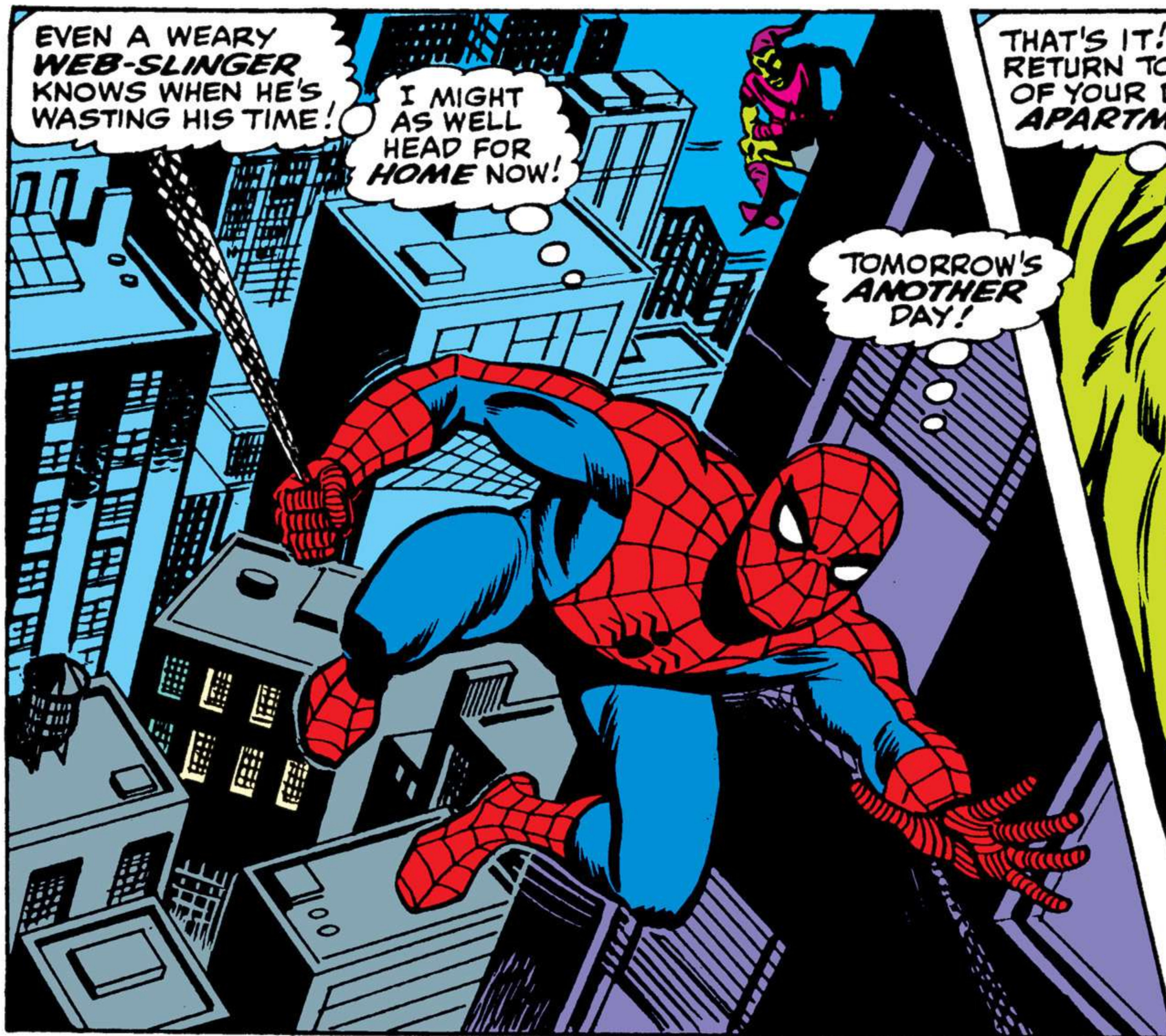






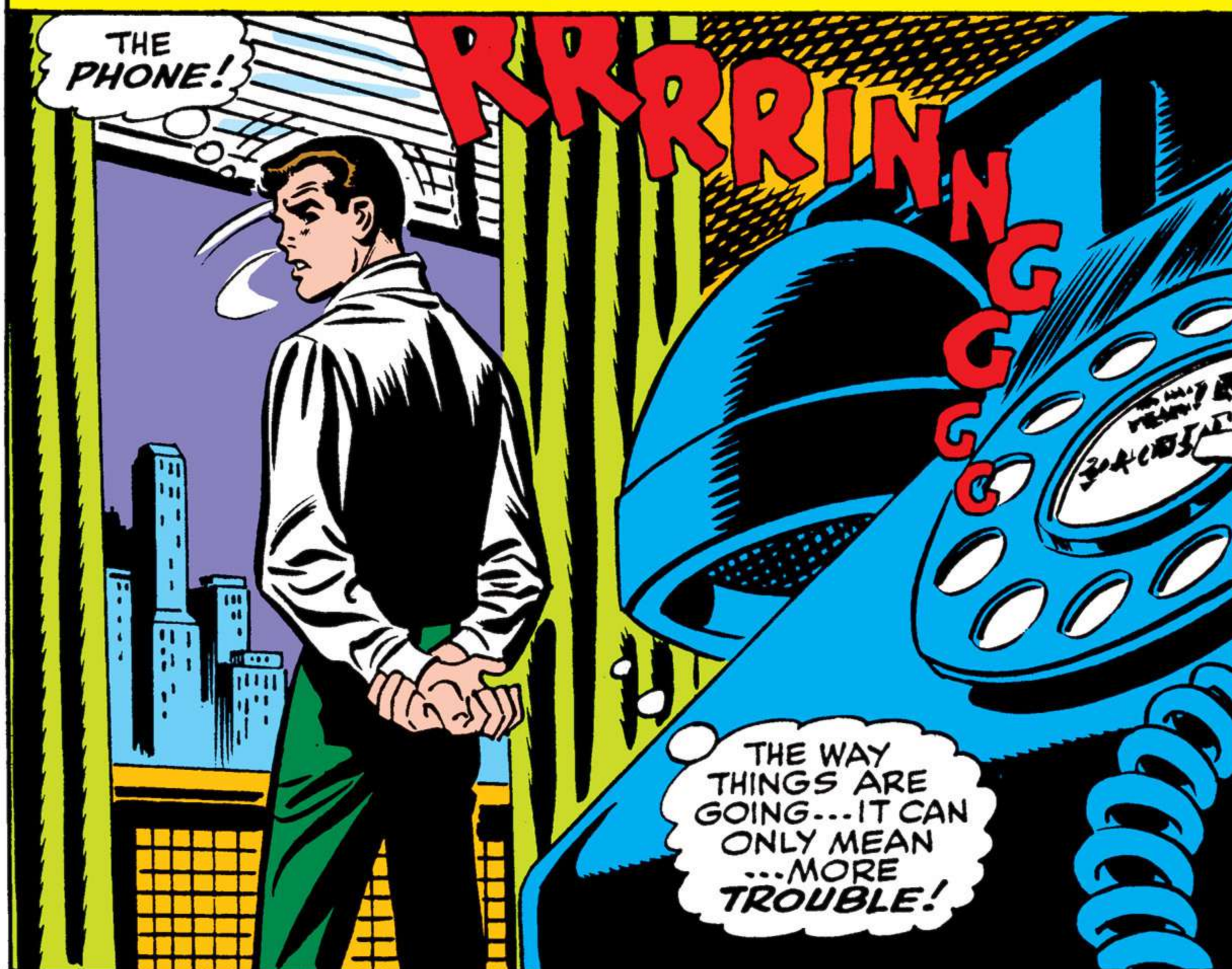








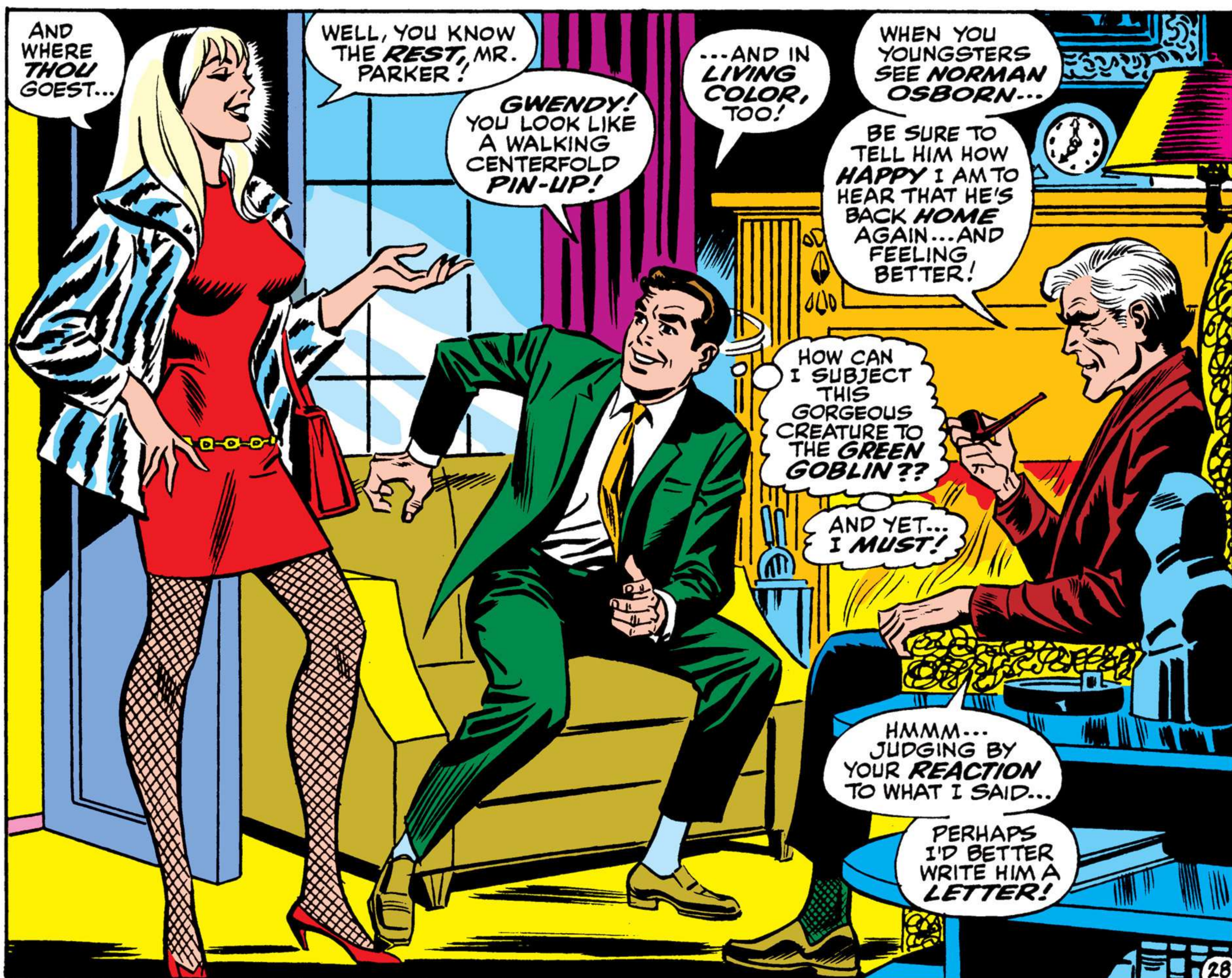
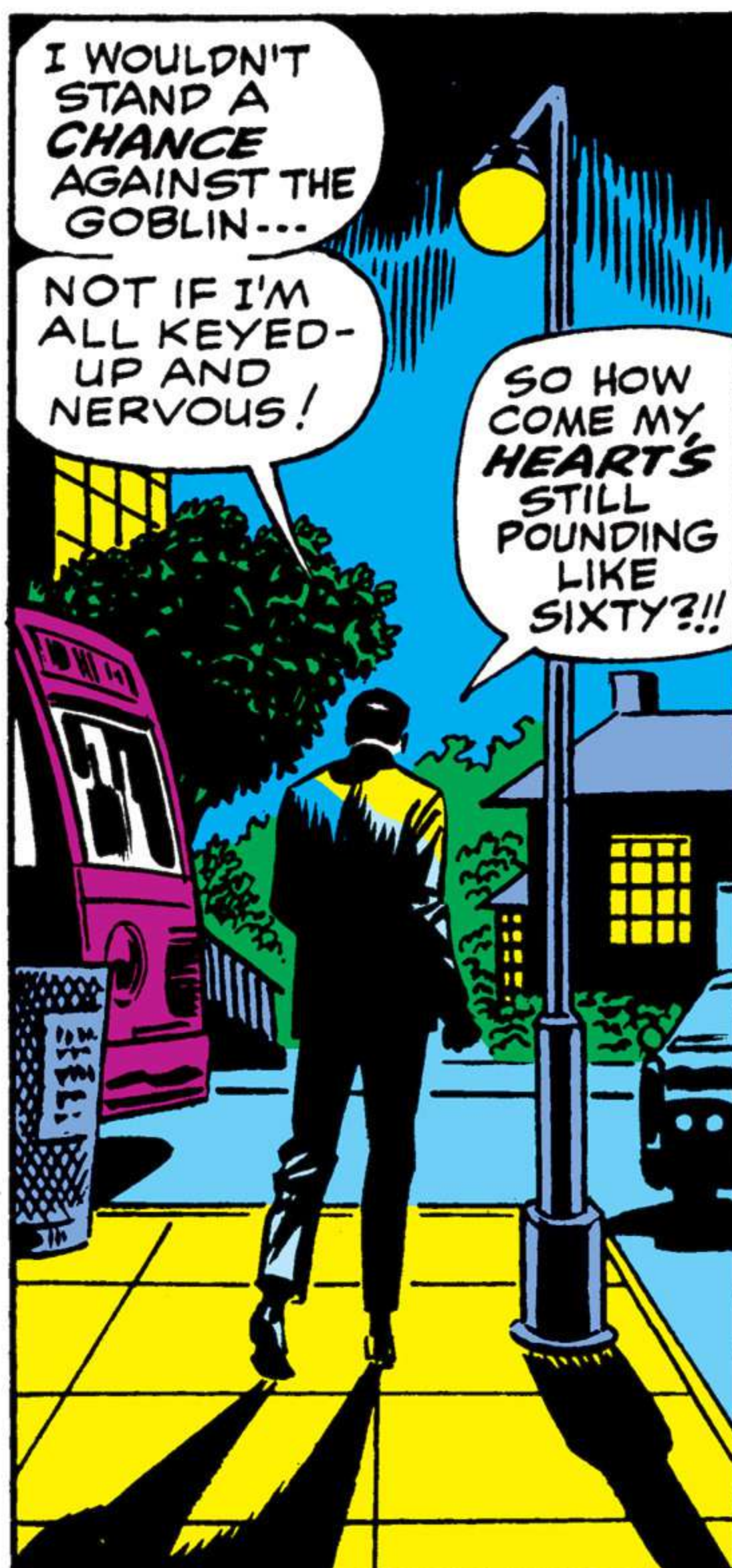
NOW, THRU THE MAGIC OF OUR *IMAGINATIONS*... AND THE PRINTED PAGE... LET'S SKIP TO THE *VERY NEXT EVENING*, WHERE WE FIND...



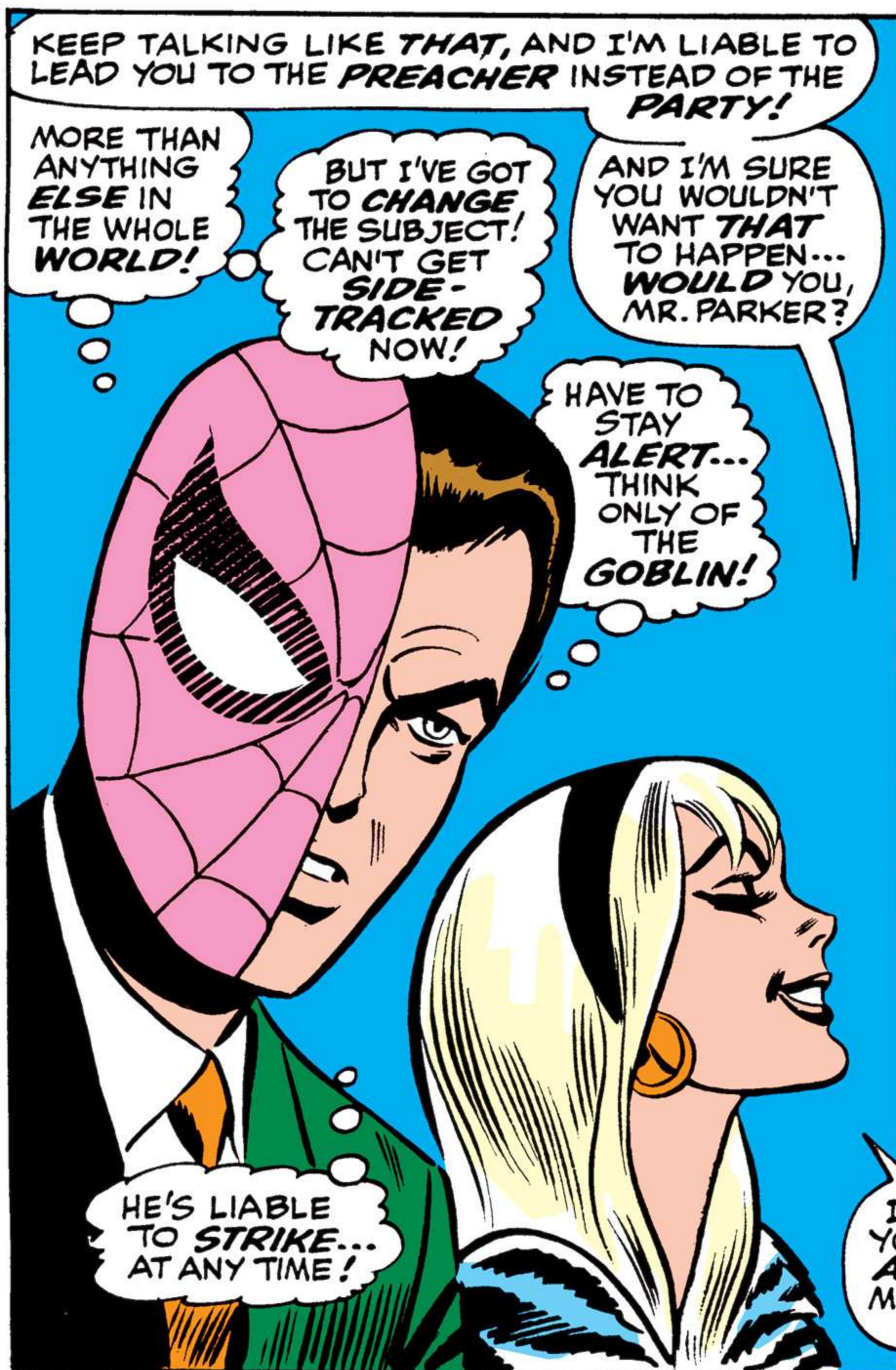




















FORGIVE ME FOR **PRYING**, MY BOY!

WE **ALL** HAVE SECRETS WHICH WE **HIDE** FROM THE WORLD!

STRANGE SECRETS ...KNOWN ONLY TO... **OURSELVES!**

DON'T YOU **AGREE**, PARKER?



HE'S **LOSING CONTROL!** HE'S FORGETTING THAT THE **OTHERS** ARE HERE... THAT THEY'RE **LISTENING!**

I'VE GOT TO GET THEM TO **SAFETY**... BEFORE IT'S **TOO LATE**... BEFORE HE **CRACKS!**



NOW THAT DINNER IS **ENDED**, LET'S RETIRE TO THE **LIVING ROOM!**

IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO... KNOW EACH OTHER **BETTER!**



YES **INDEED**, PARKER... I'VE BEEN **WANTING** TO KNOW YOU **BETTER!**

I'VE BEEN **WANTING** TO FIND OUT IF YOU'RE ALL THAT **HARRY SAYS** YOU ARE!

HE'S SO CONSUMED WITH **HATRED** FOR ME THAT HE CAN HARDLY **CONTAIN** HIMSELF! EVEN THE **OTHERS** ARE BEGINNING TO **WONDER** ABOUT HIM!

IF I'M **EVER** GOING TO MAKE MY **MOVE**, IT HAS TO BE **NOW!**



'SCUSE ME A MINUTE! I JUST REMEMBERED... I PROMISED TO CALL MY **AUNT MAY!**

NO NEED TO **RUSH**, BOY! WE'LL **BE** HERE... **WAITING** FOR YOU!

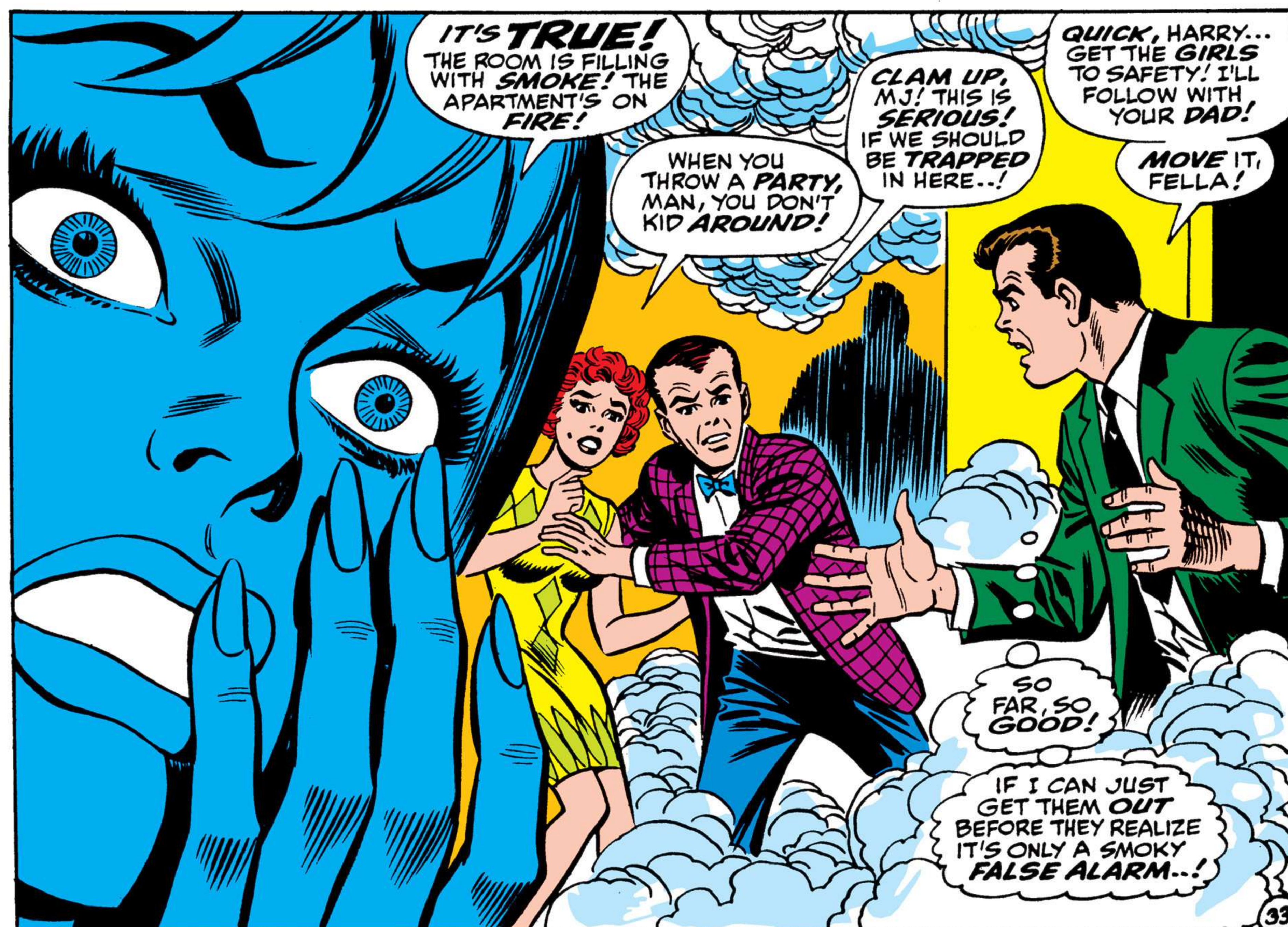
YOU CAN **COUNT** ON THAT!

**GOOD!** I WAS **HOPING** HE WOULDN'T WALK INTO THE OTHER ROOM **WITH** ME!

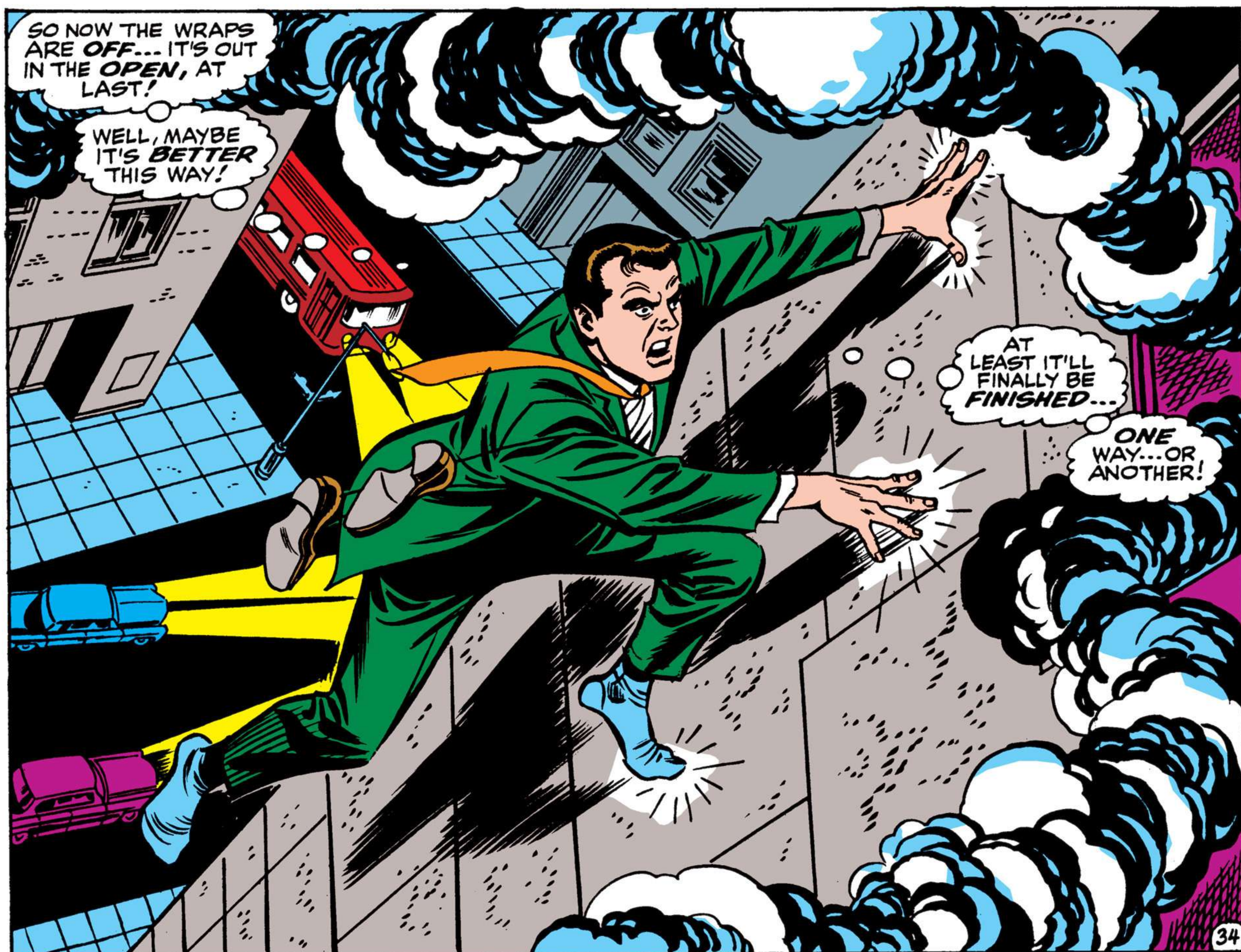




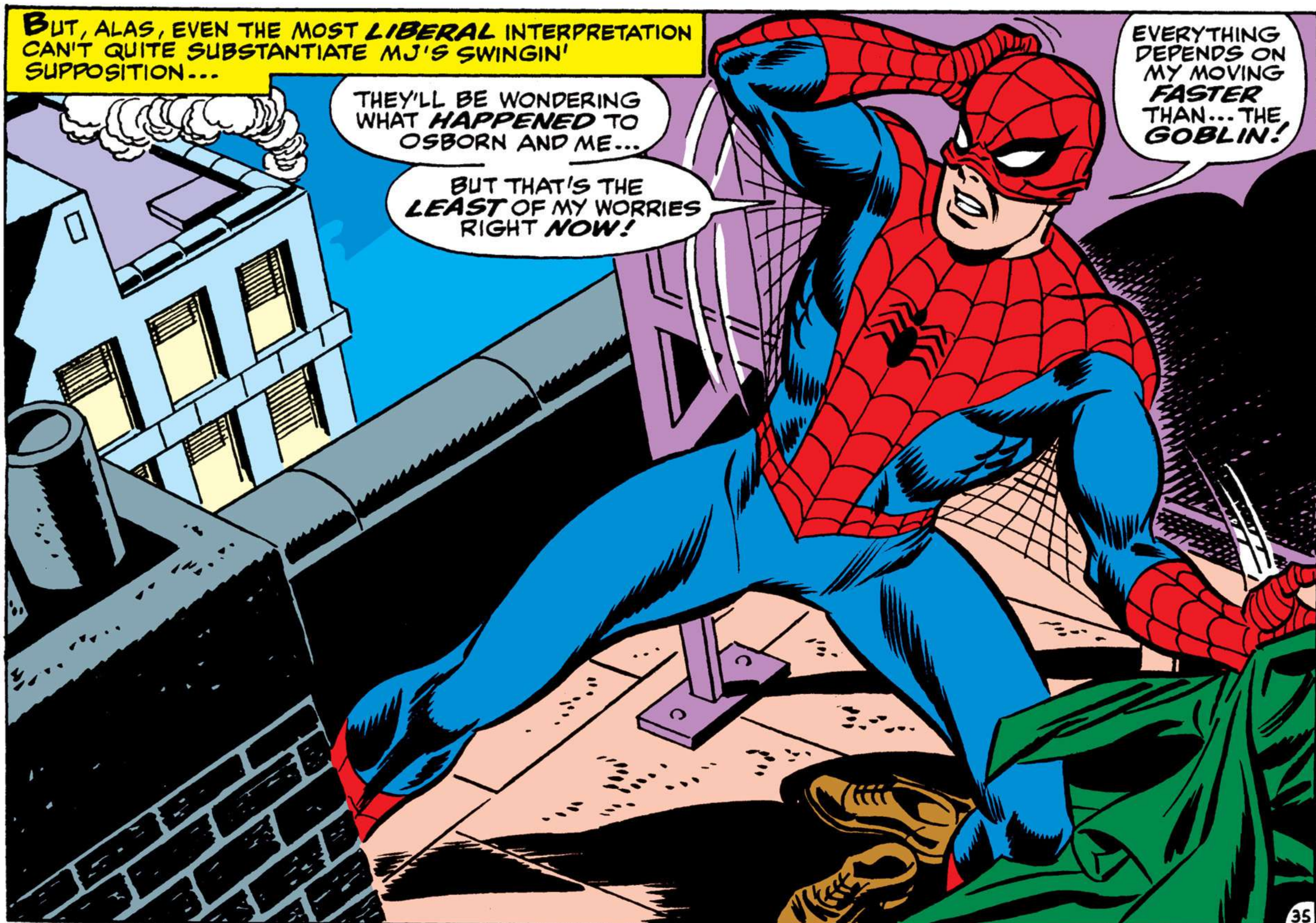
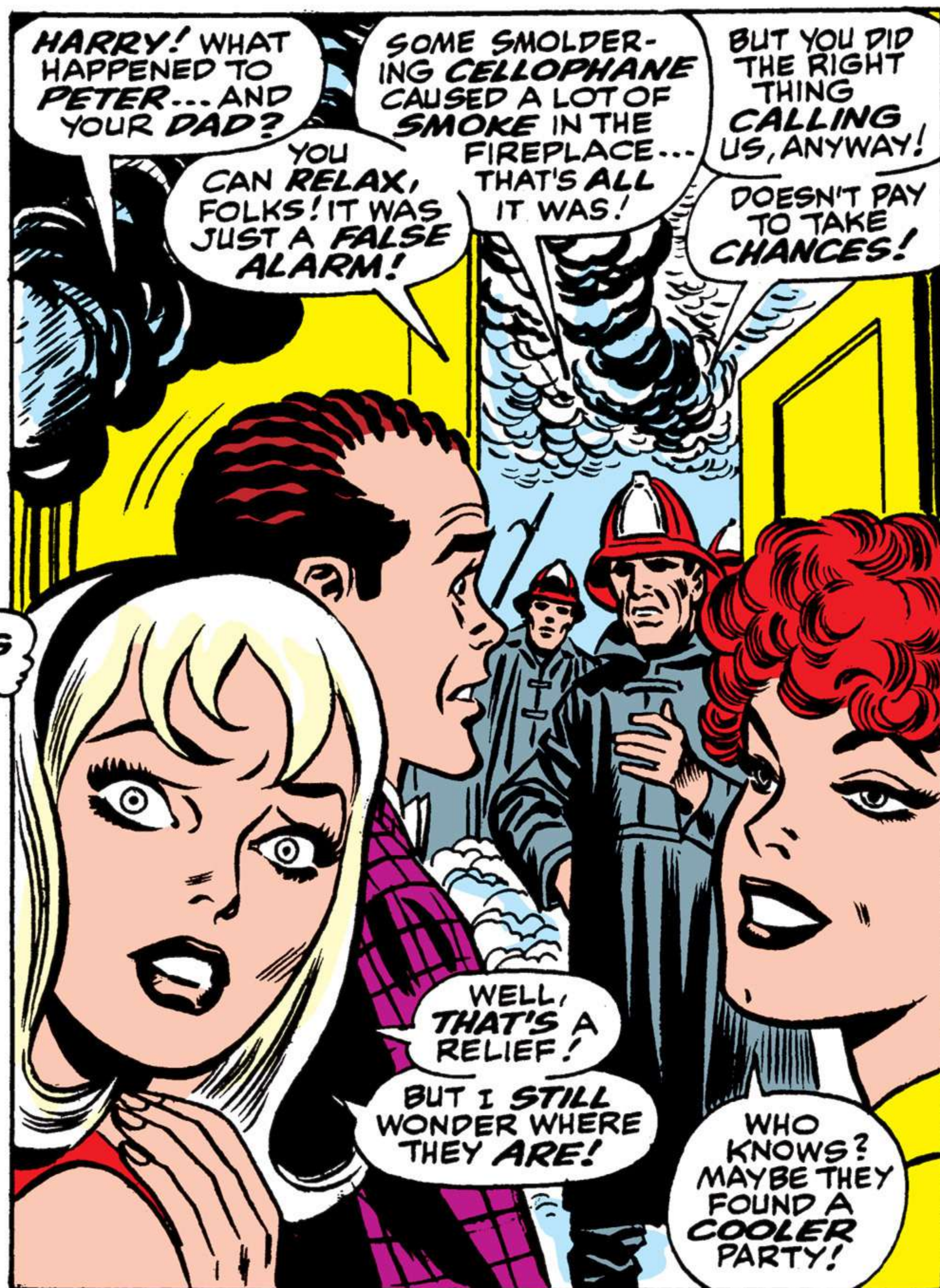








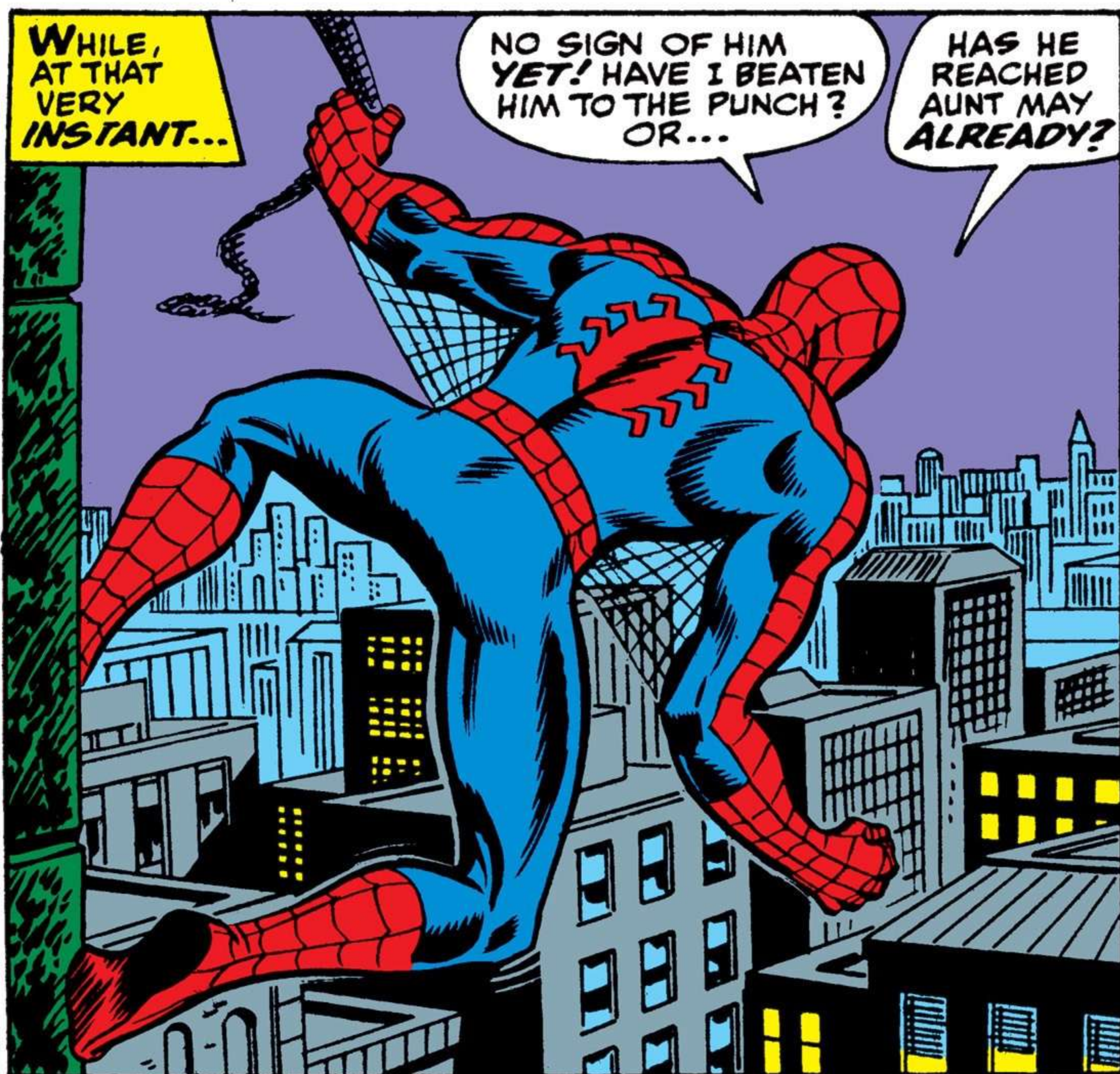




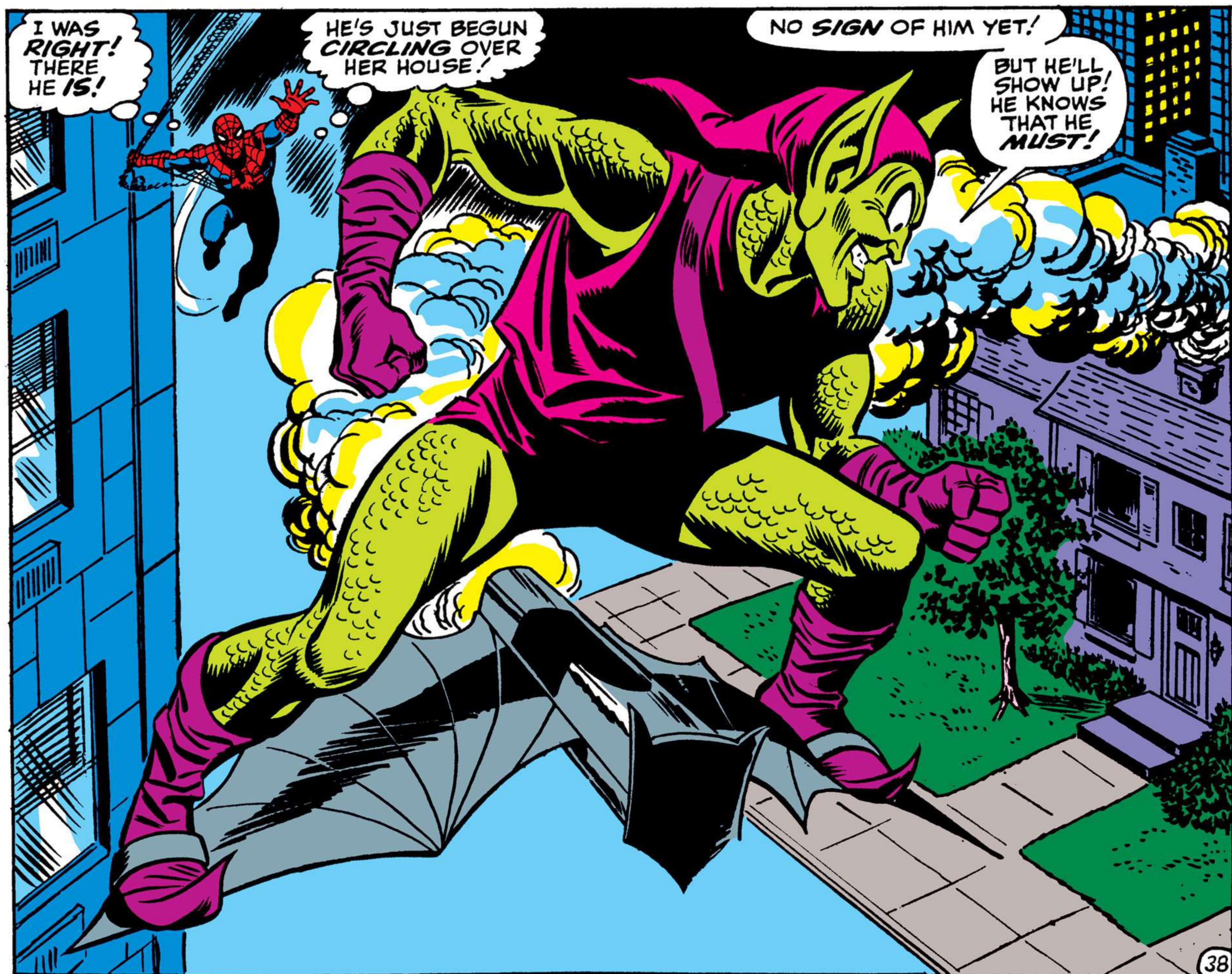
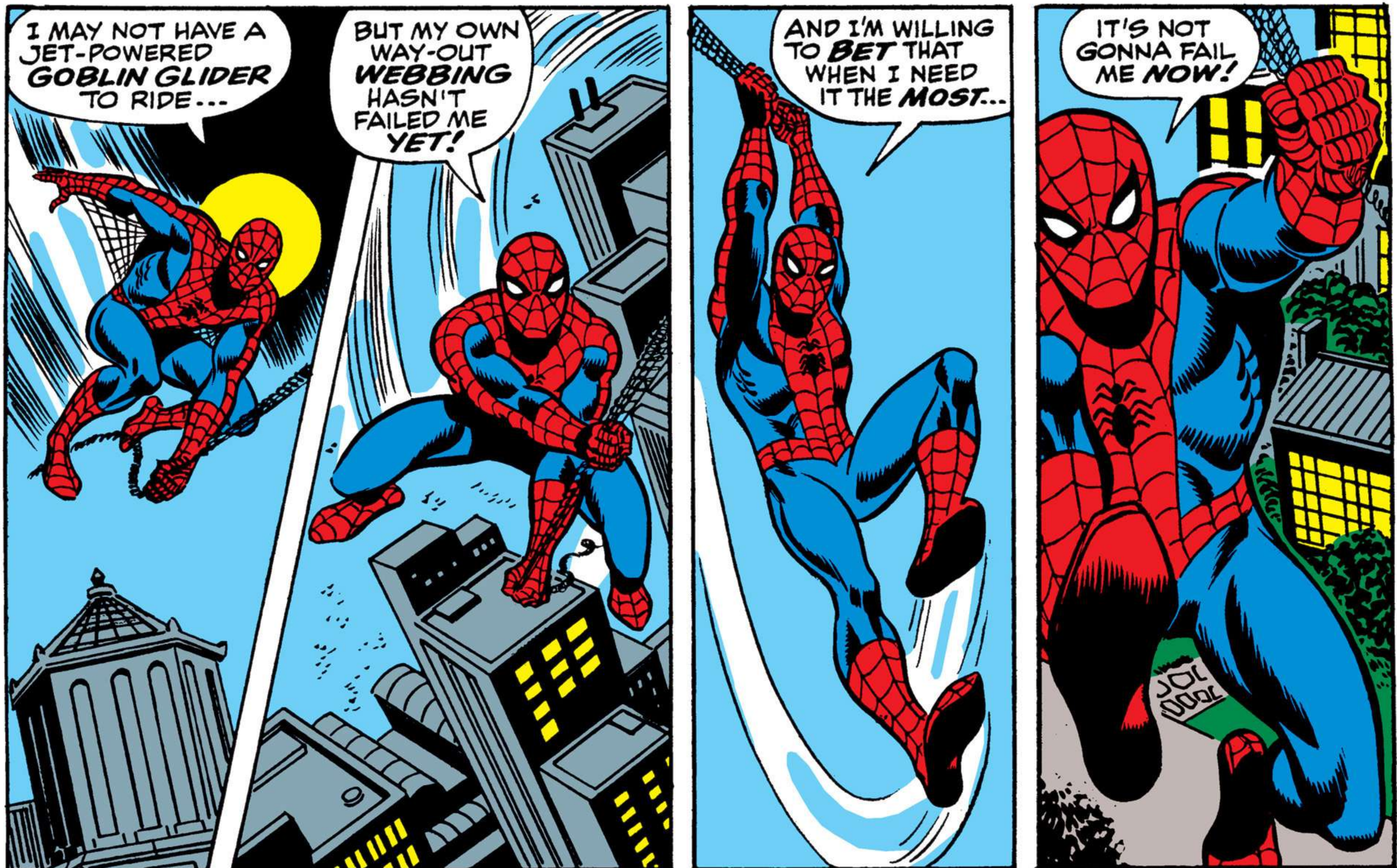




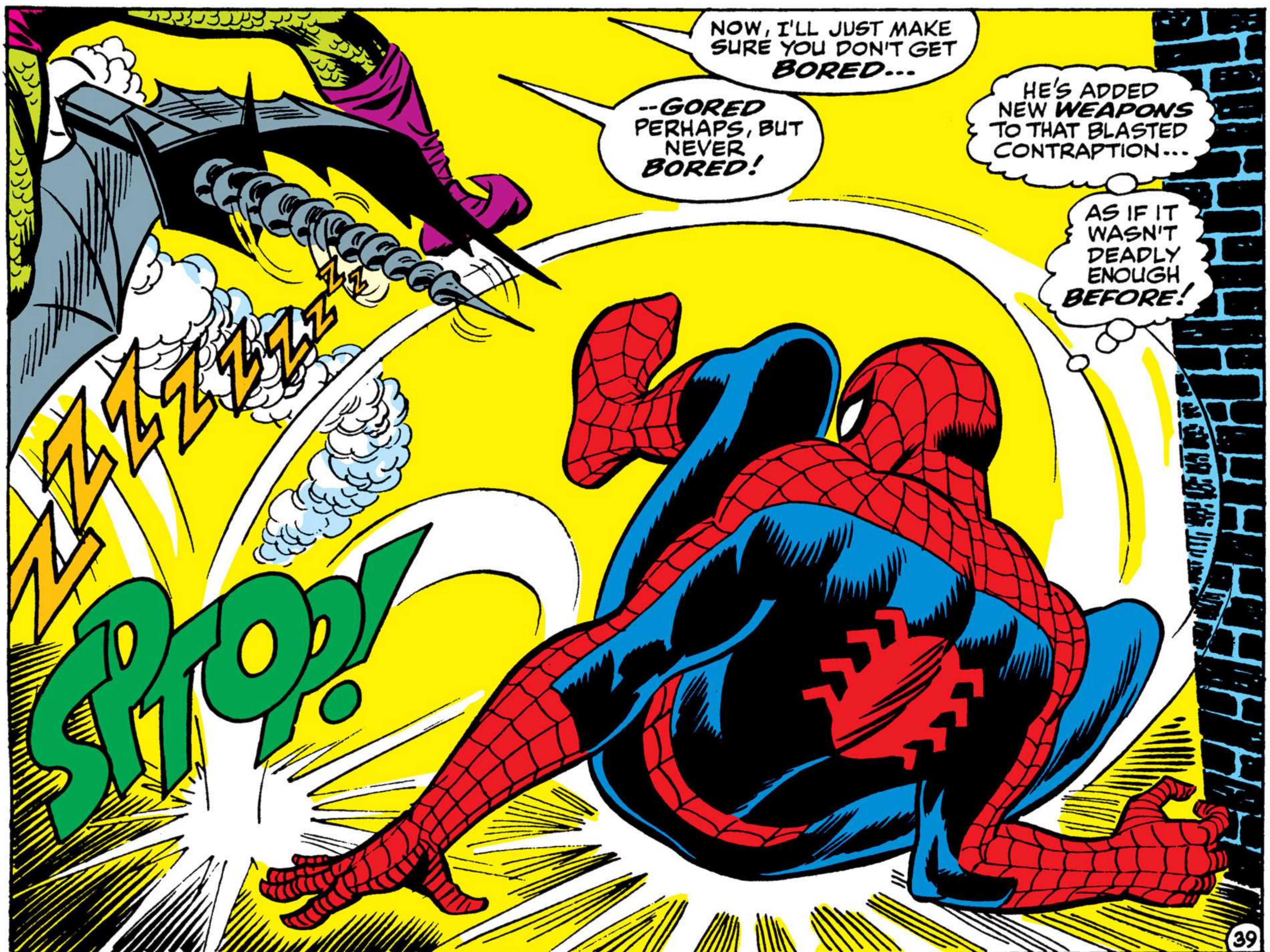
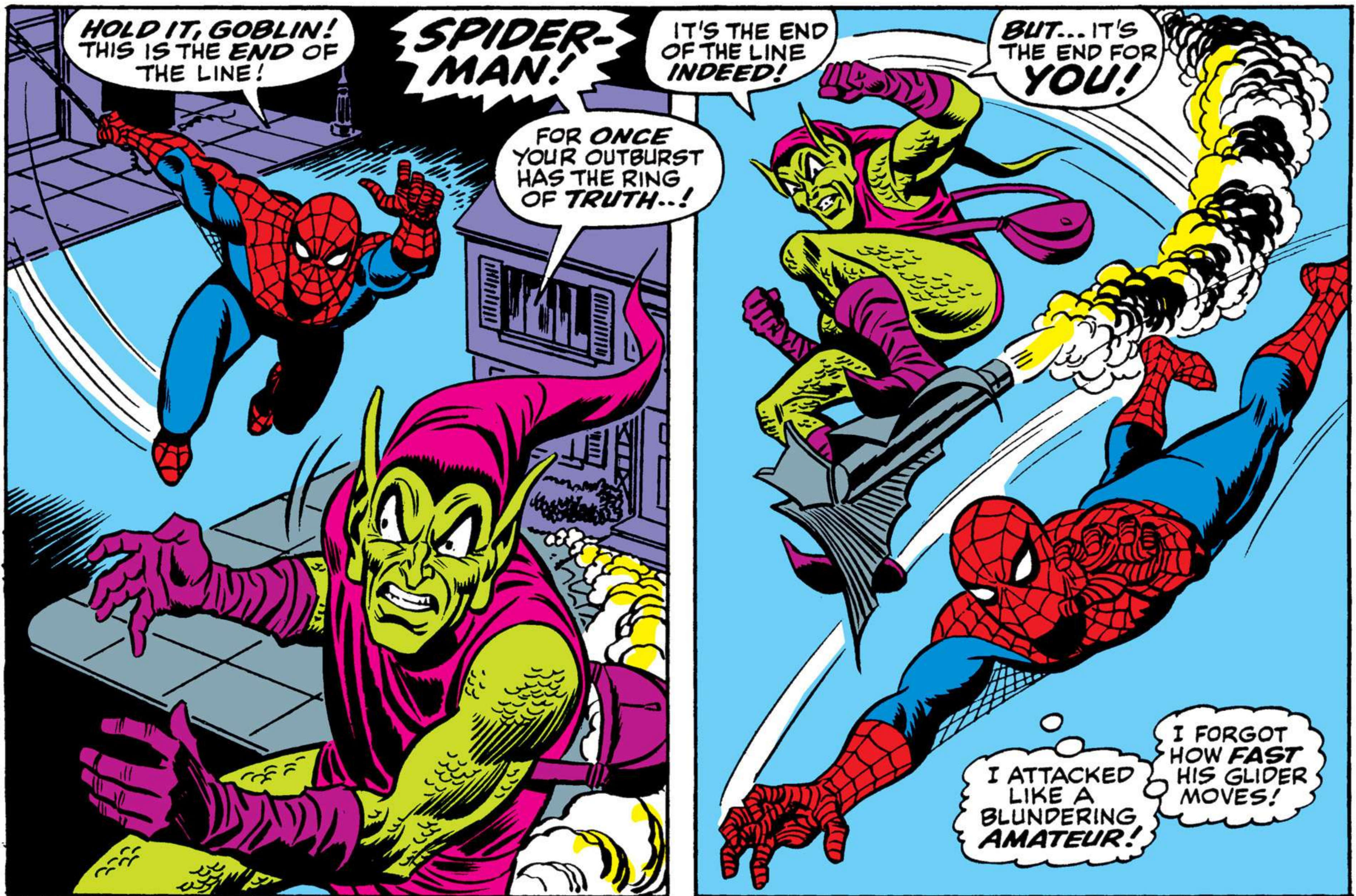














SO! YOUR MUCH-  
VAUNTED *SPIDER  
SPEED* MANAGED  
TO *SAVE* YOU  
THAT TIME!

WELL, IN  
A WAY...  
THAT *PLEASES*  
ME!

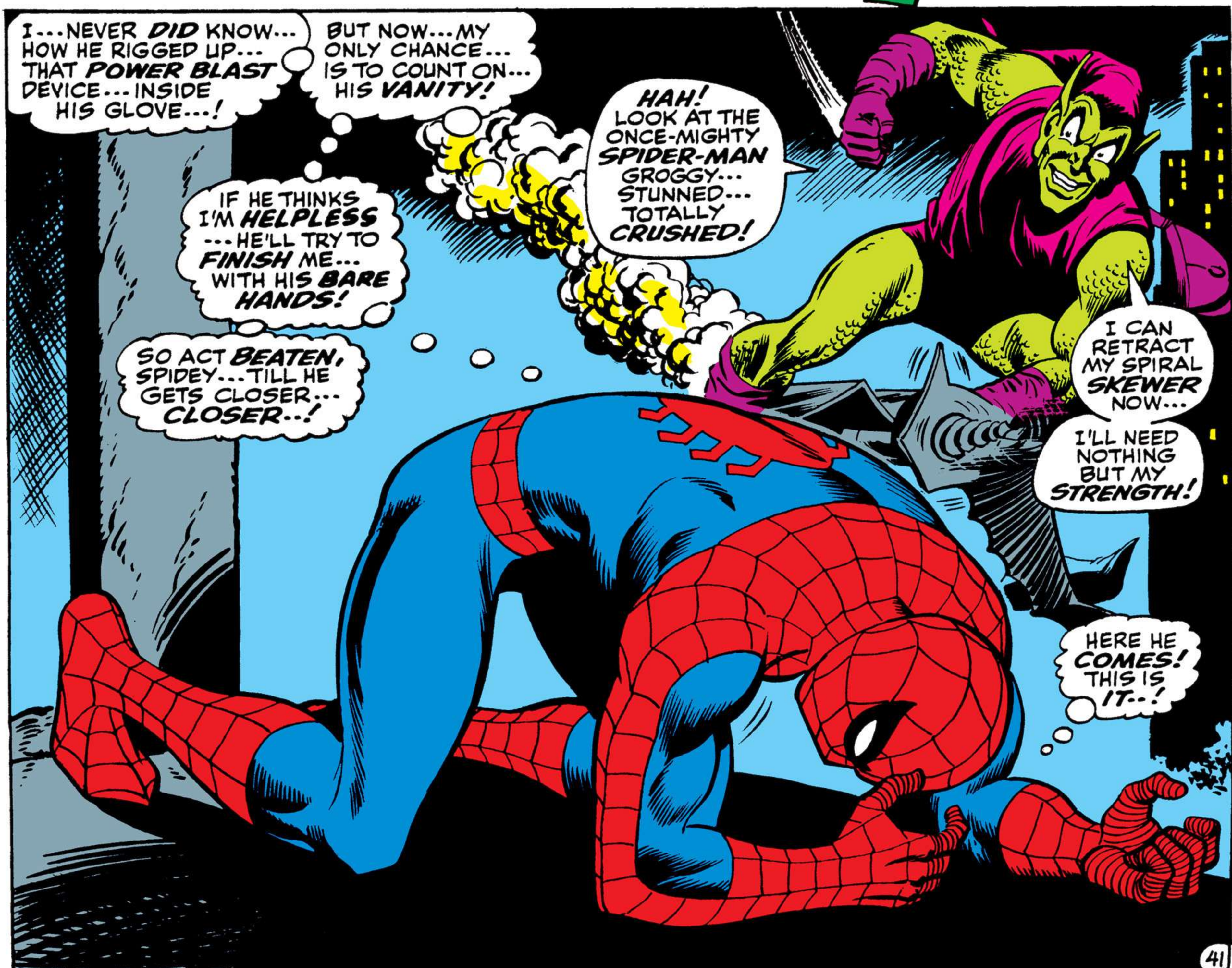
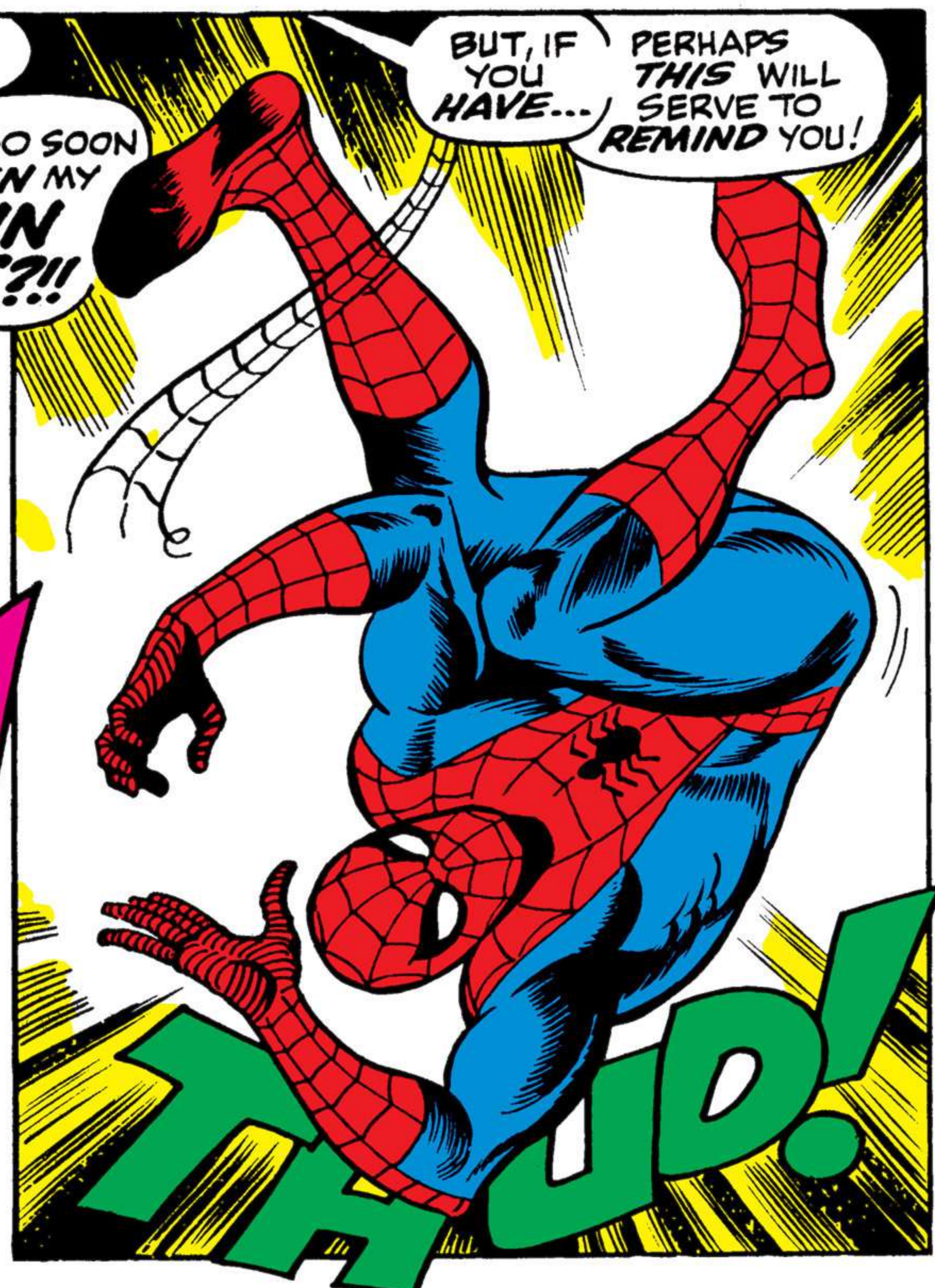
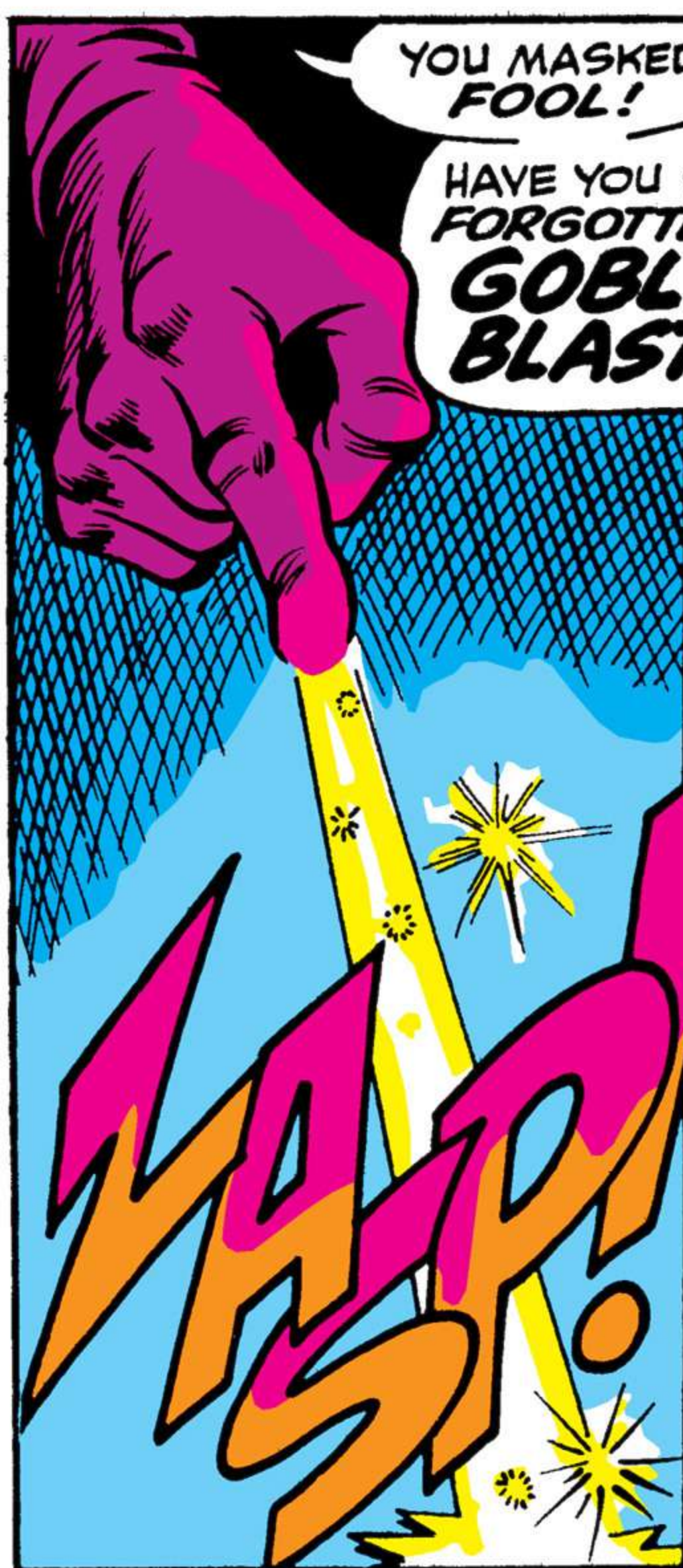
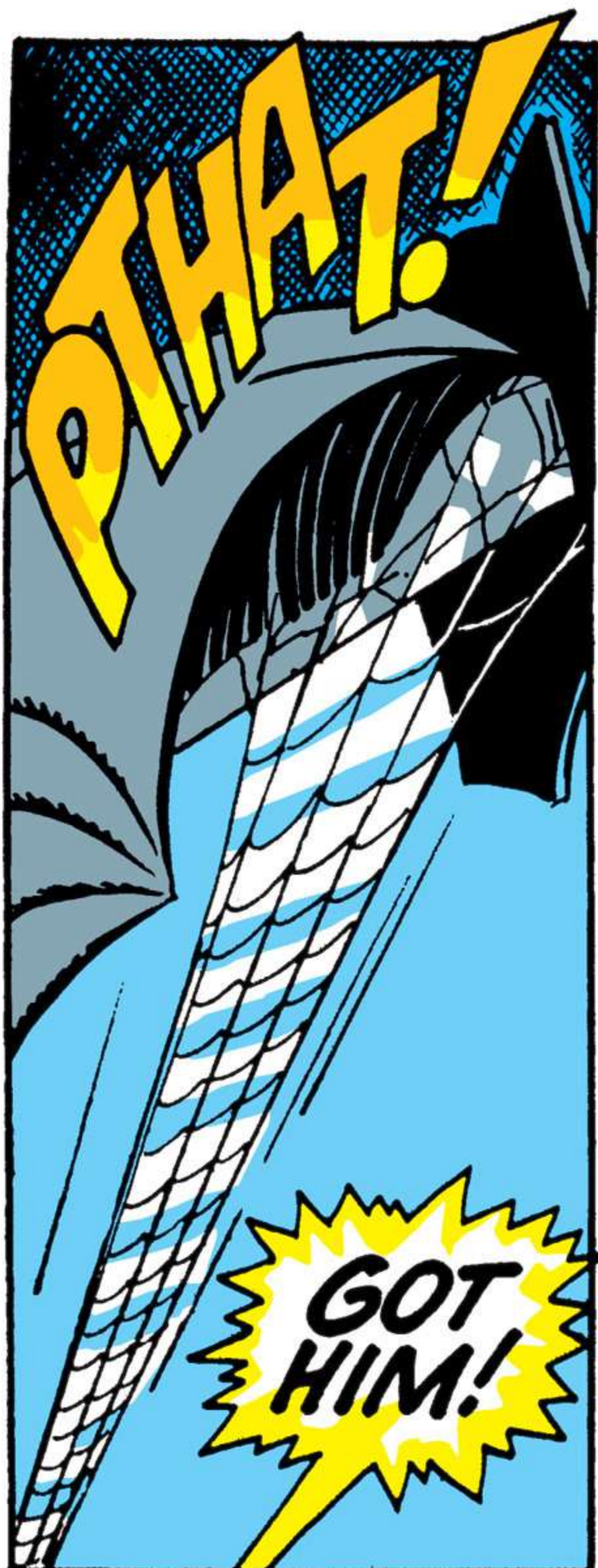
IT MEANS YOU  
WILL LIVE *LONG*  
ENOUGH...

YES, LONG ENOUGH  
TO WATCH ME  
DIVULGE *SPIDER-  
MAN'S IDENTITY*  
...TO YOUR UN-  
SUSPECTING  
*AUNT MAY!*

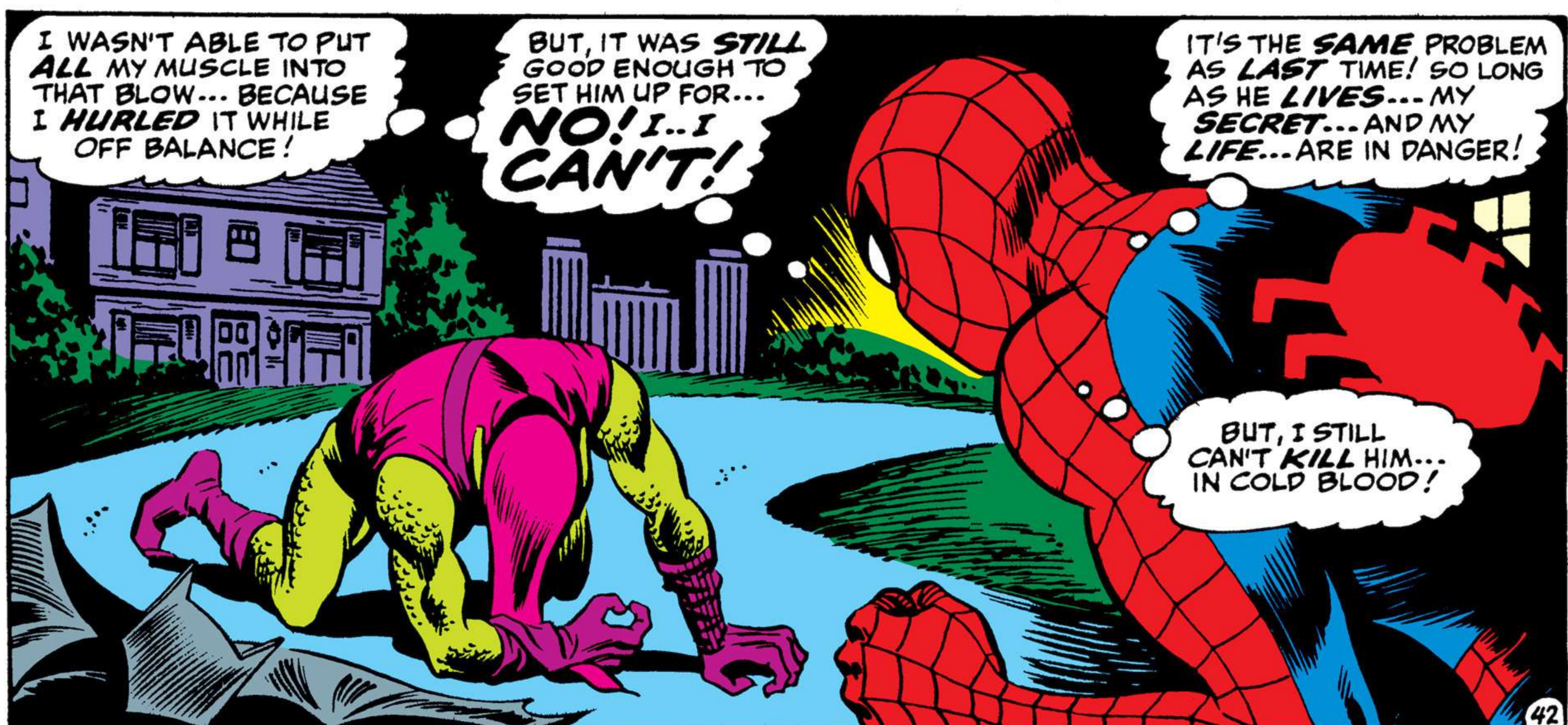
**NO!  
NO!**

I'VE GOT  
TO *STOP*  
HIM... I'VE  
GOT TO! NO  
MATTER  
*WHAT!*

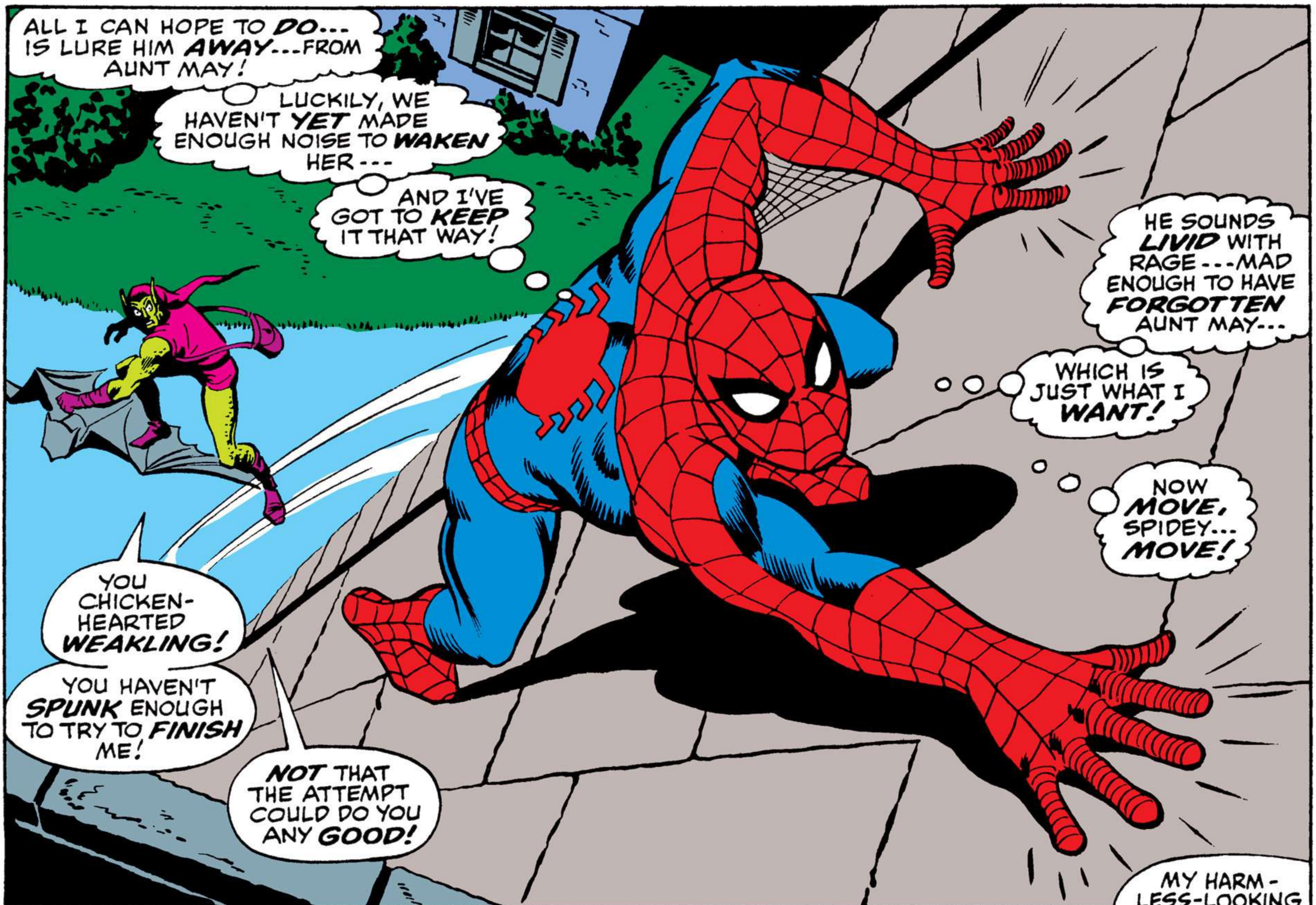




















WE NOW  
KNOW  
WHO YOU  
ARE!

YOUR  
SECRET IS  
A SECRET NO  
LONGER!

DID YOU  
THINK THAT  
YOU...OR ANY-  
ONE...COULD  
POSSIBLY WIN  
EVERY  
BATTLE?

EVEN  
THOUGH YOU  
MAY HAVE  
DEFEATED  
OTHER MULTI-  
POWERED  
ARCHFOES IN  
THE PAST...

THIS TIME  
YOU HAVE  
MET YOUR  
MASTER!



FOR, THIS  
TIME YOU WERE  
FOOLHARDY  
ENOUGH TO  
CHALLENGE...

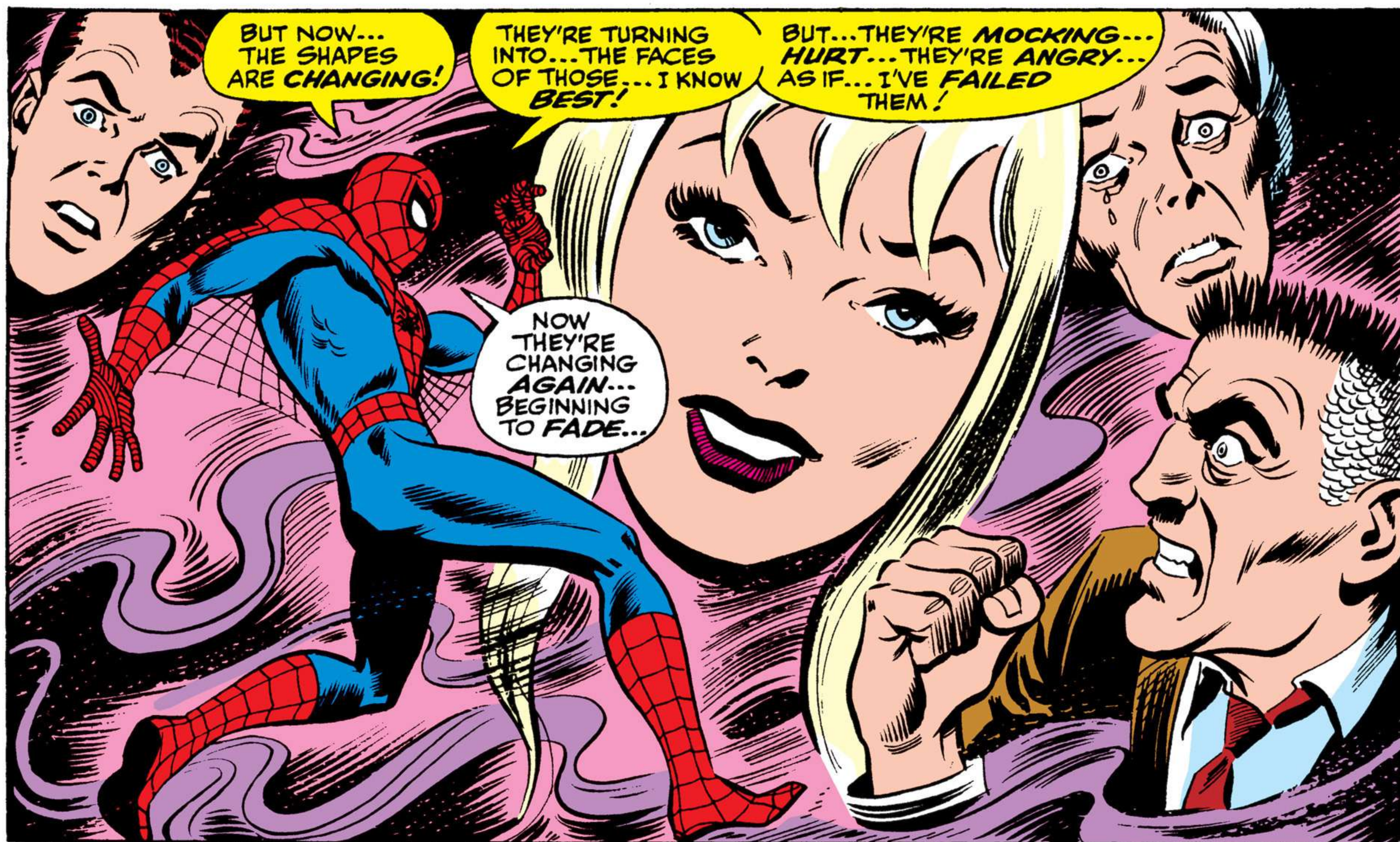
THE  
GREEN  
GOBLIN!!

IT'S MAD!  
IT ISN'T  
POSSIBLE!  
AND YET...

I SEE IT...  
I HEAR  
IT...!

THEY'RE  
ALL AROUND  
ME!! GETTING  
CLOSER...  
CLOSER!  
I CAN'T  
ESCAPE...!





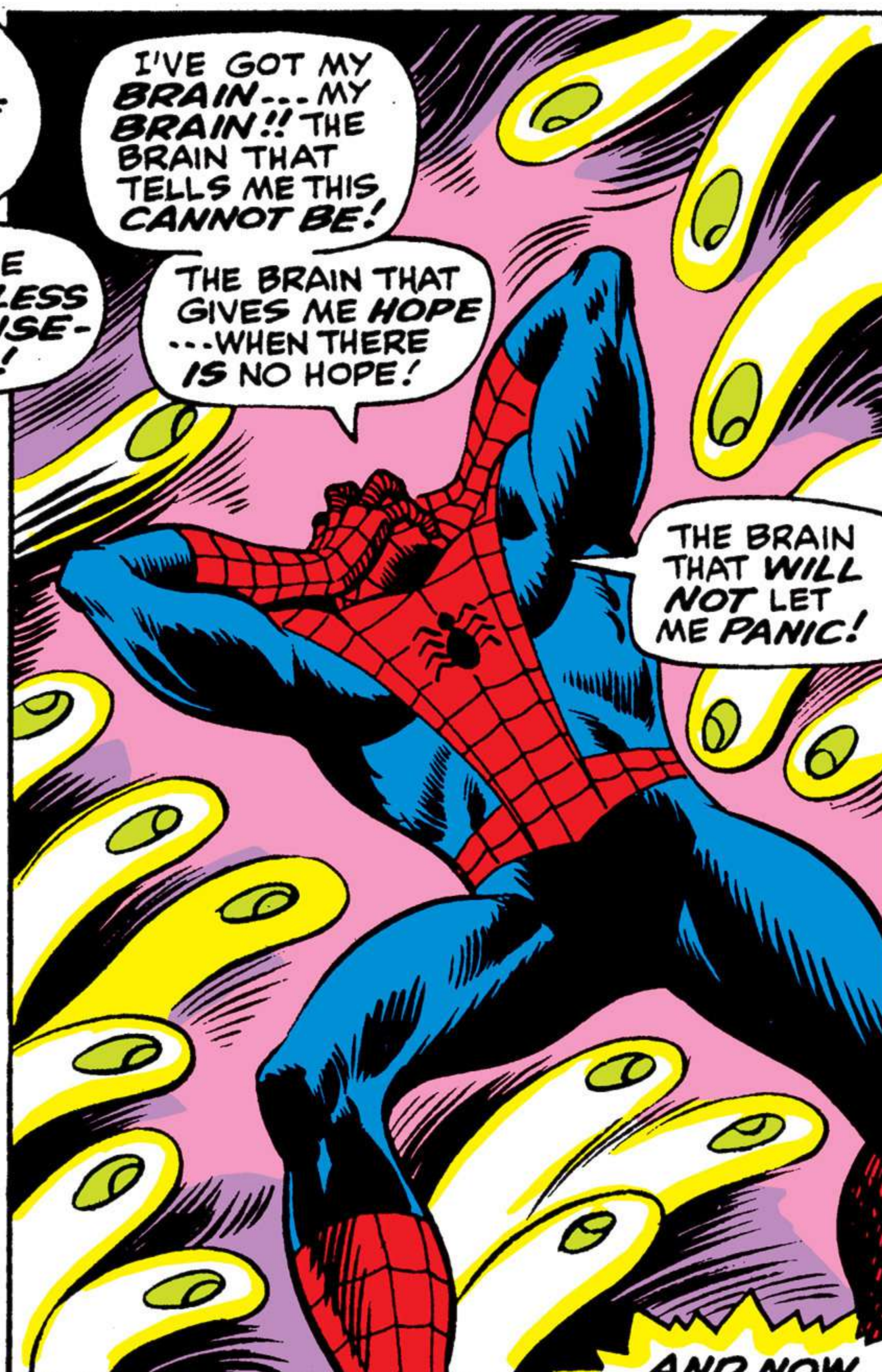




ALL HOPE IS GONE! THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU... NO PLACE TO RUN!

YOU ARE WEAPONLESS... DEFENSELESS!

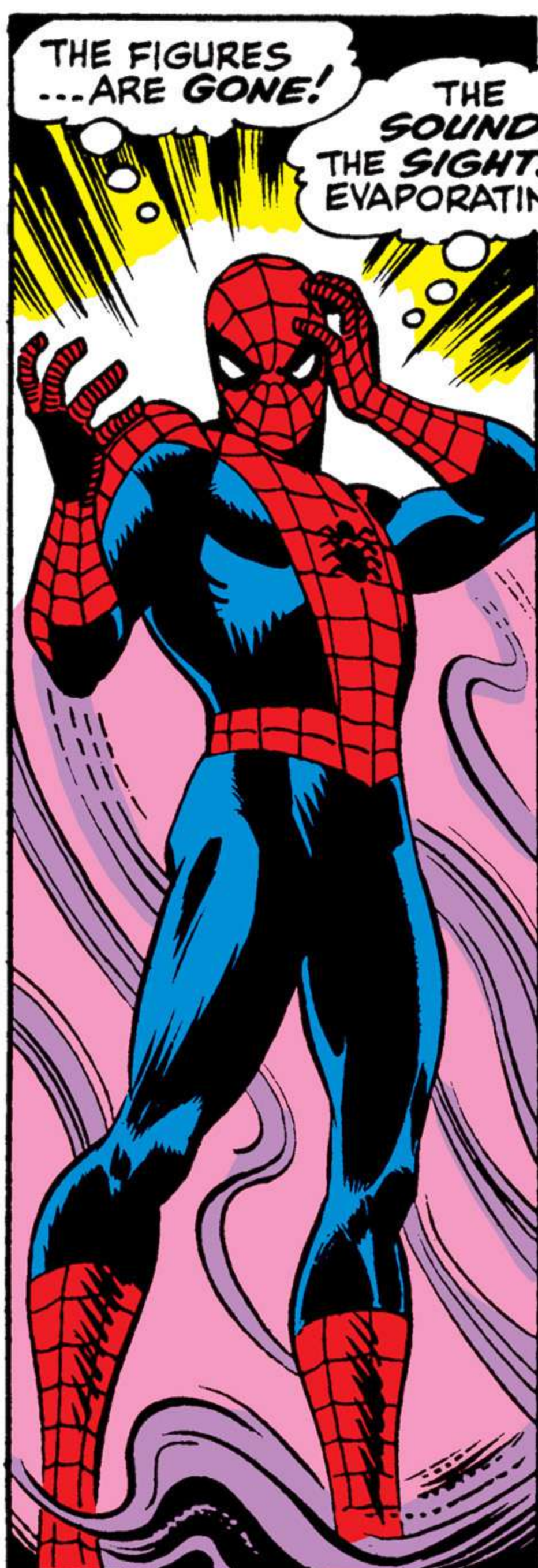
NO! YOU LIE!



I'VE GOT MY BRAIN... MY BRAIN!! THE BRAIN THAT TELLS ME THIS CANNOT BE!

THE BRAIN THAT GIVES ME HOPE... WHEN THERE IS NO HOPE!

THE BRAIN THAT WILL NOT LET ME PANIC!



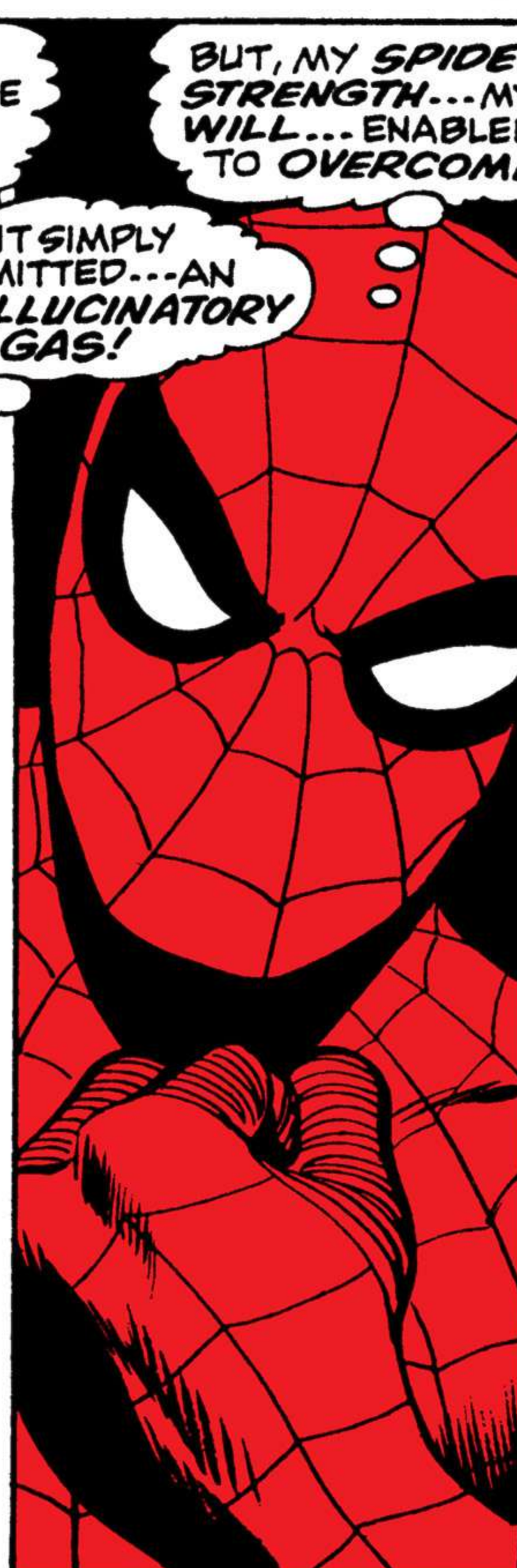
THE FIGURES... ARE GONE!

THE SOUNDS... THE SIGHTS... EVAPORATING!



NONE OF IT... WAS REAL! THAT'S WHY HE CALLED THE PUMPKIN PSYCHEDELIC!

IT SIMPLY EMITTED... AN HALLUCINATORY GAS!

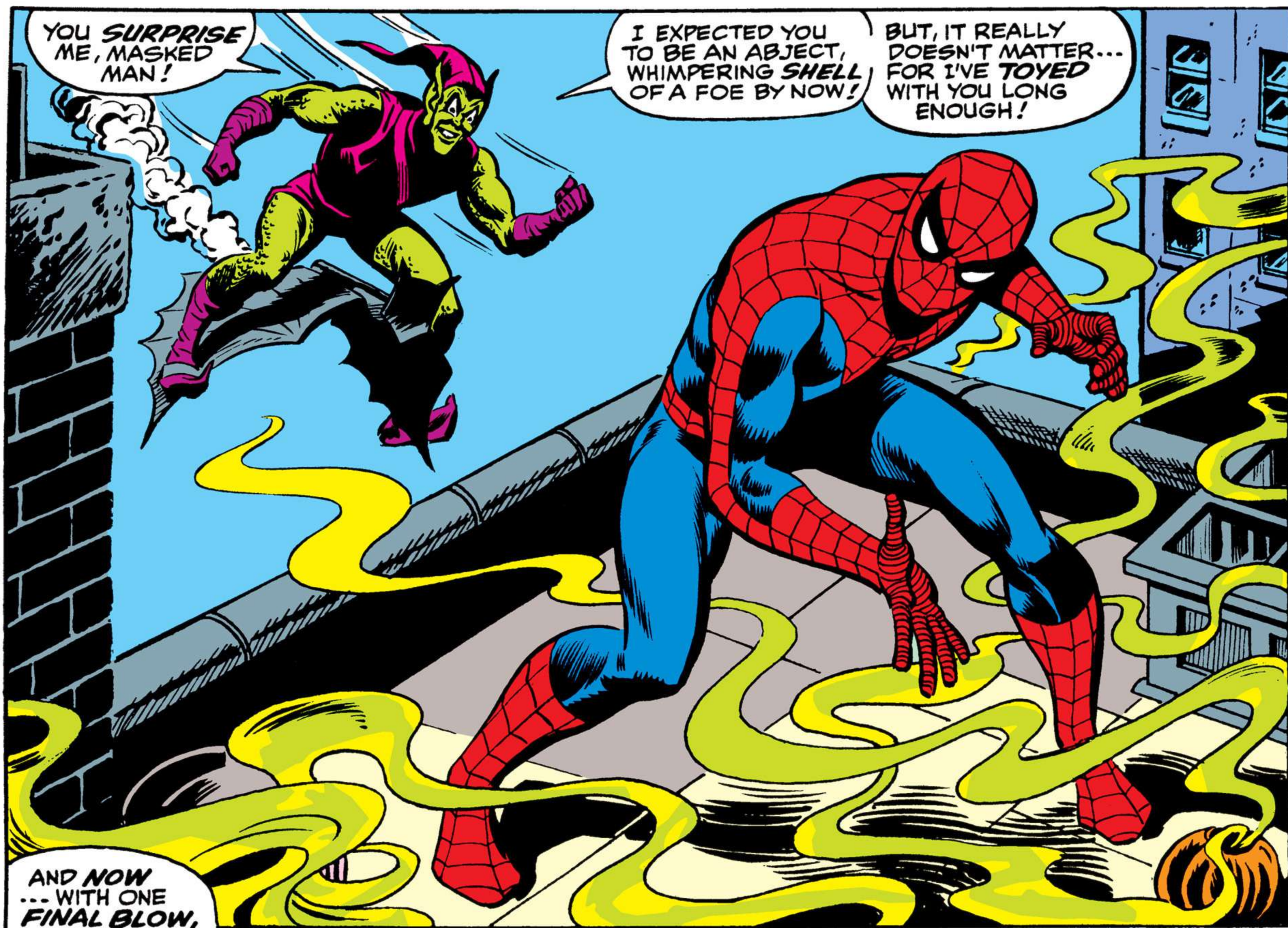


BUT, MY SPIDER-STRENGTH... MY OWN WILL... ENABLED ME TO OVERCOME IT!



AND NOW, I KNOW AT LAST... THE WAY TO BEAT HIM!!





YOU **SURPRISE** ME, MASKED MAN!

I EXPECTED YOU TO BE AN ABJECT, WHIMPERING **SHELL** OF A FOE BY NOW!

BUT, IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER... FOR I'VE **TOYED** WITH YOU LONG ENOUGH!

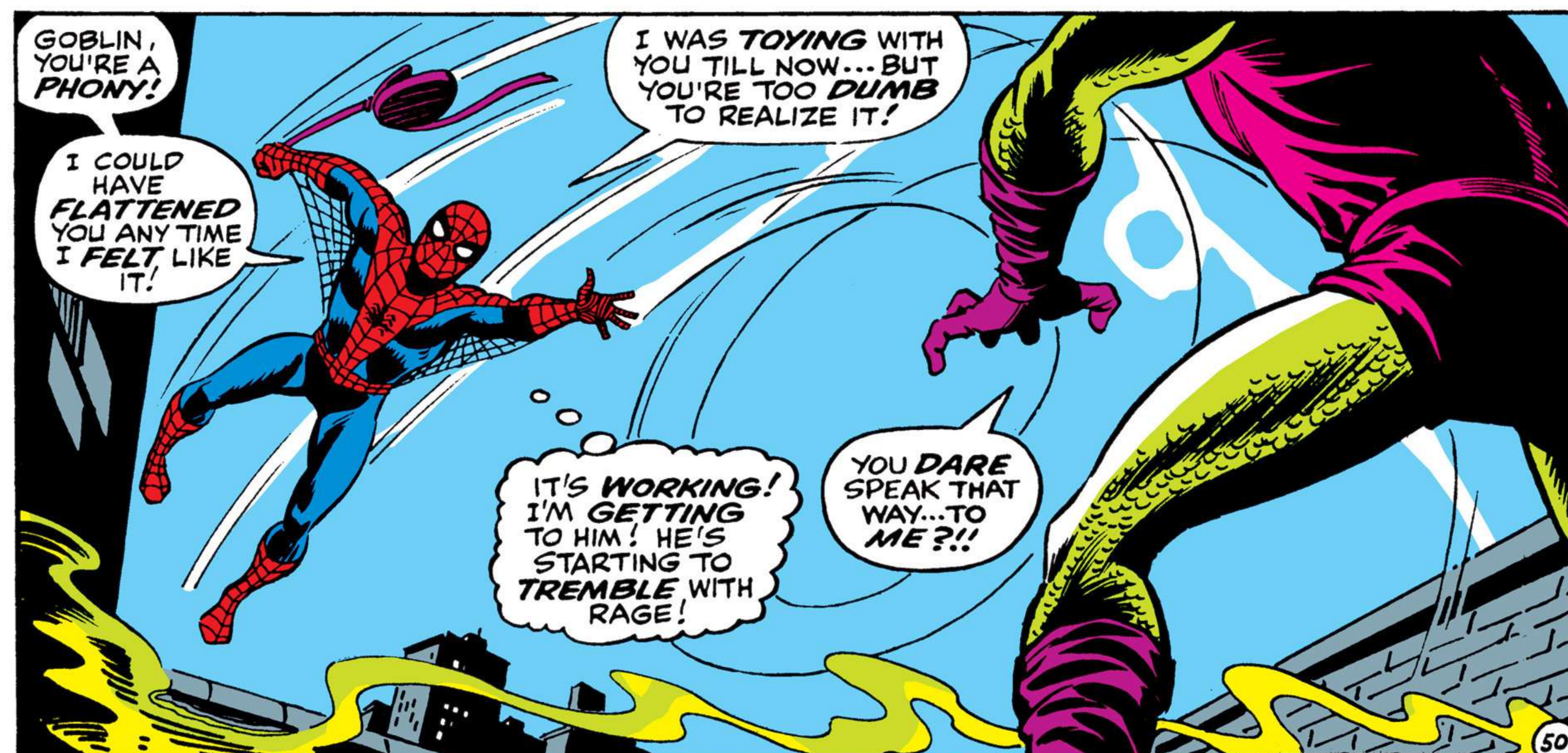
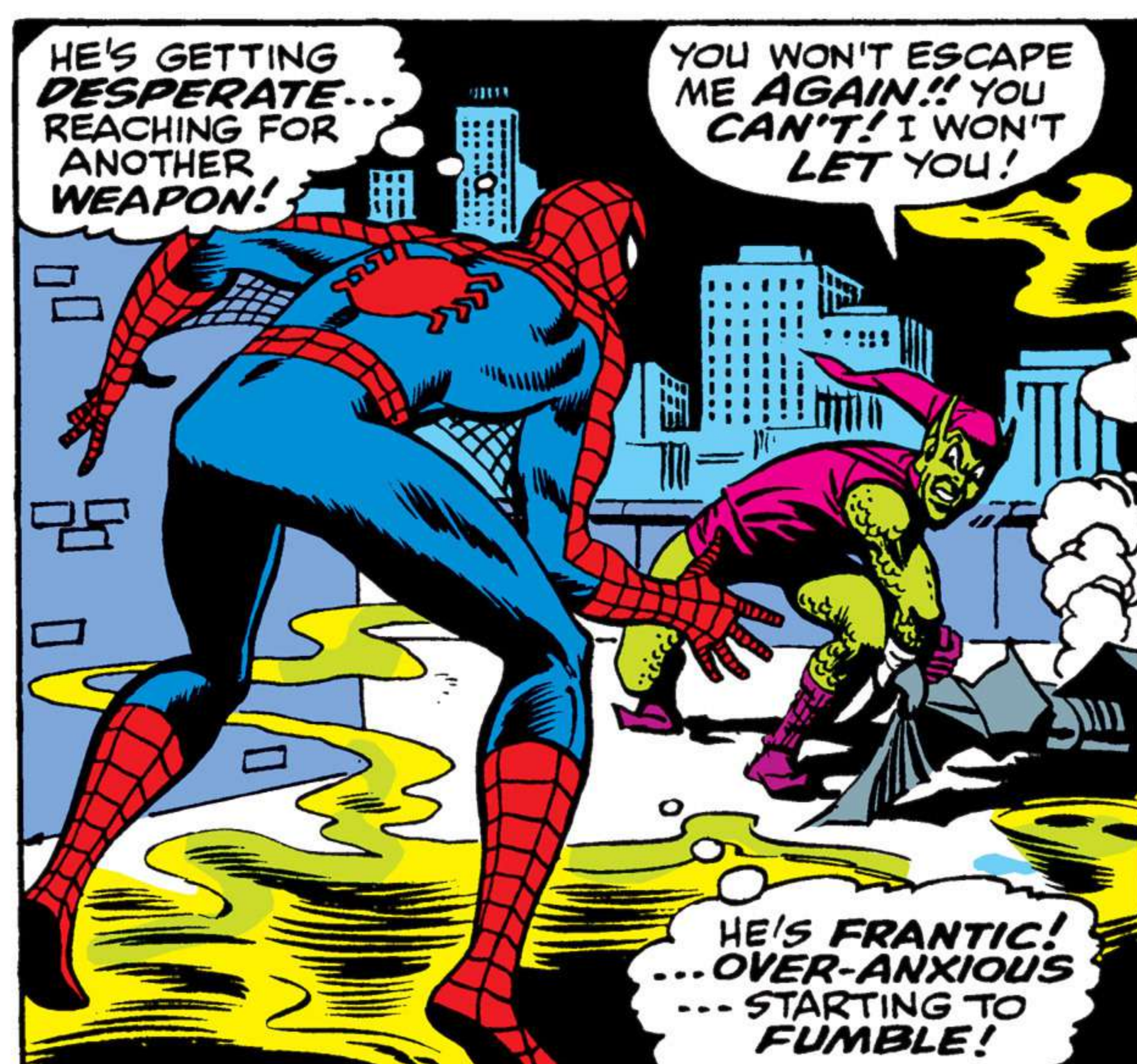
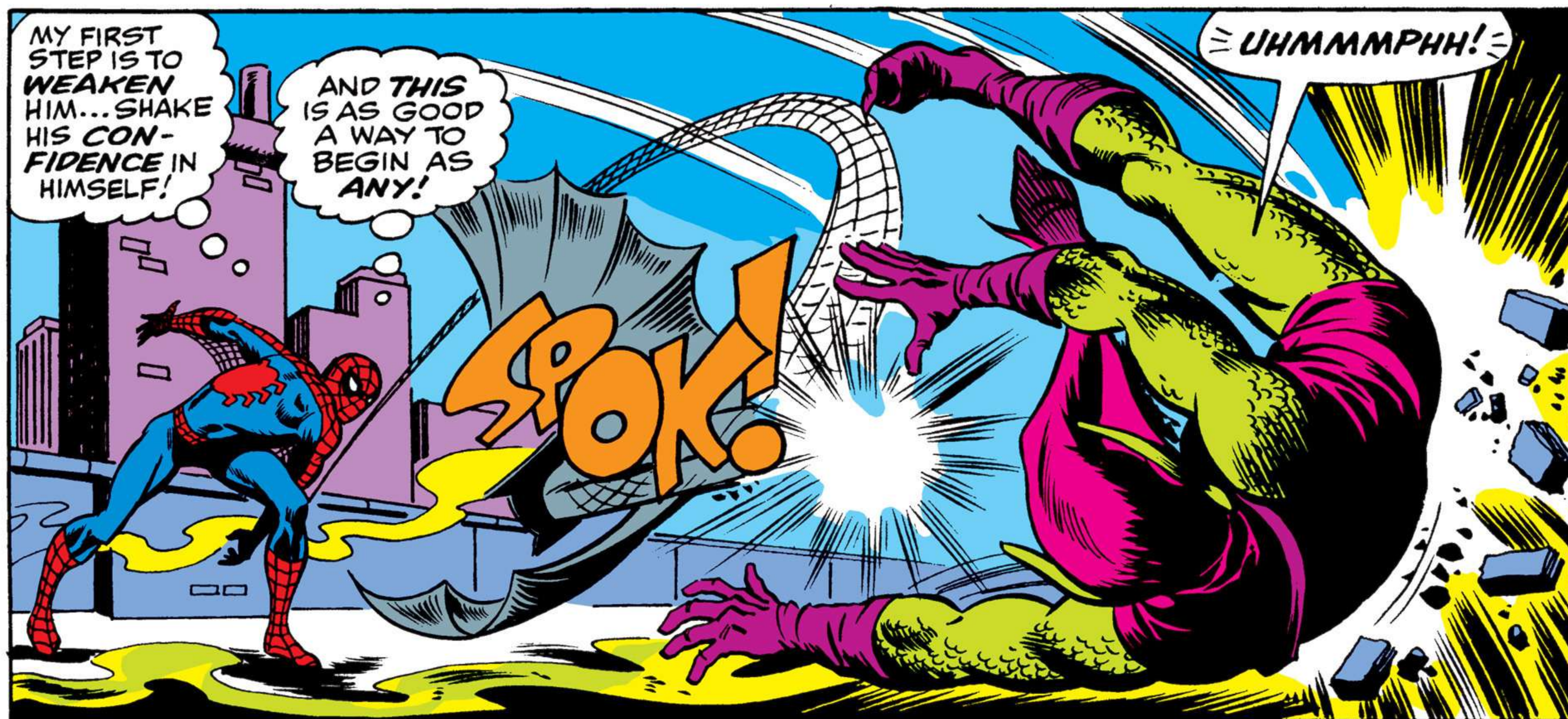
AND NOW ... WITH ONE **FINAL BLOW**, I'LL ... **WHA...??!**

NO ONE CAN MOVE THAT **FAST!**

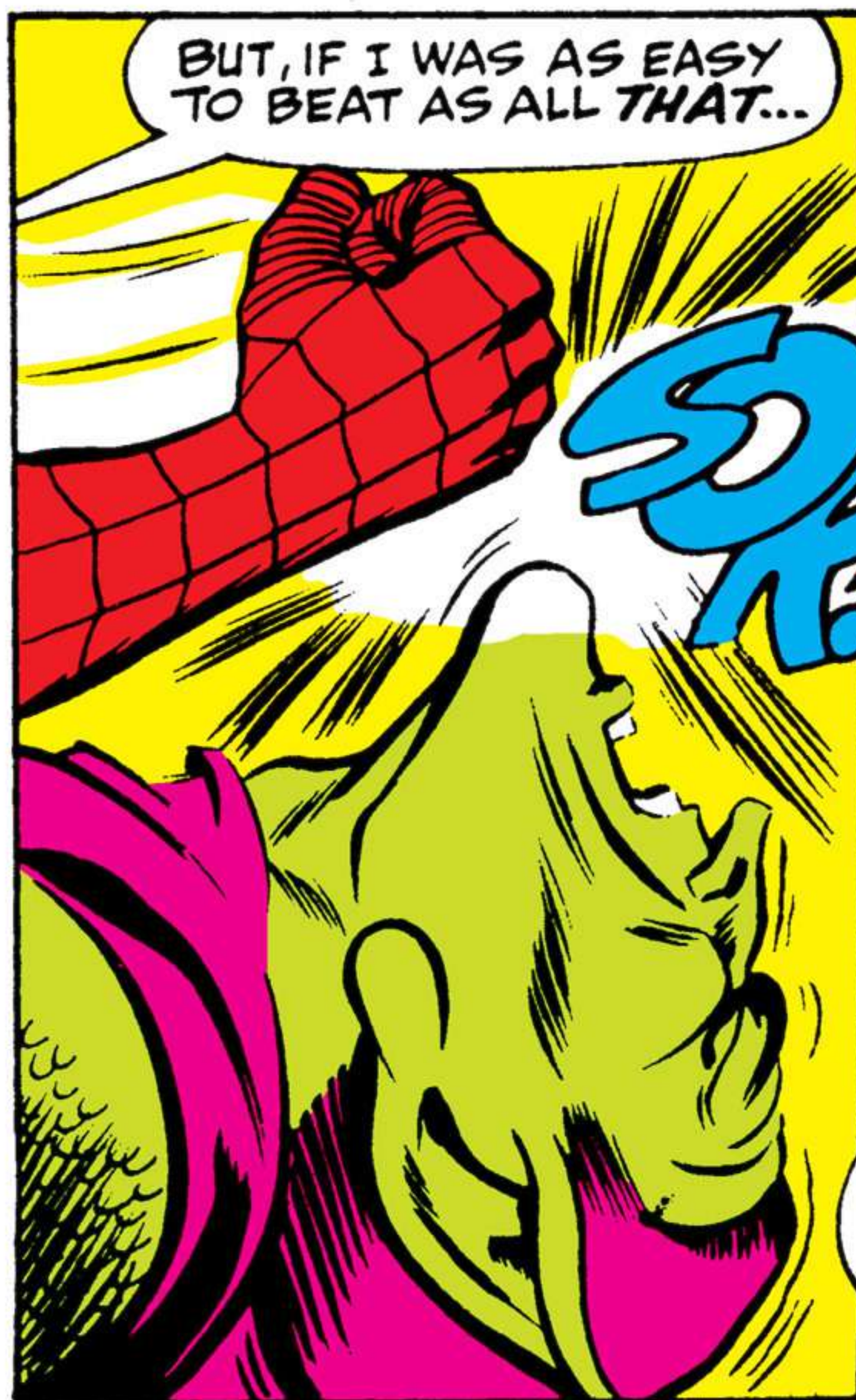
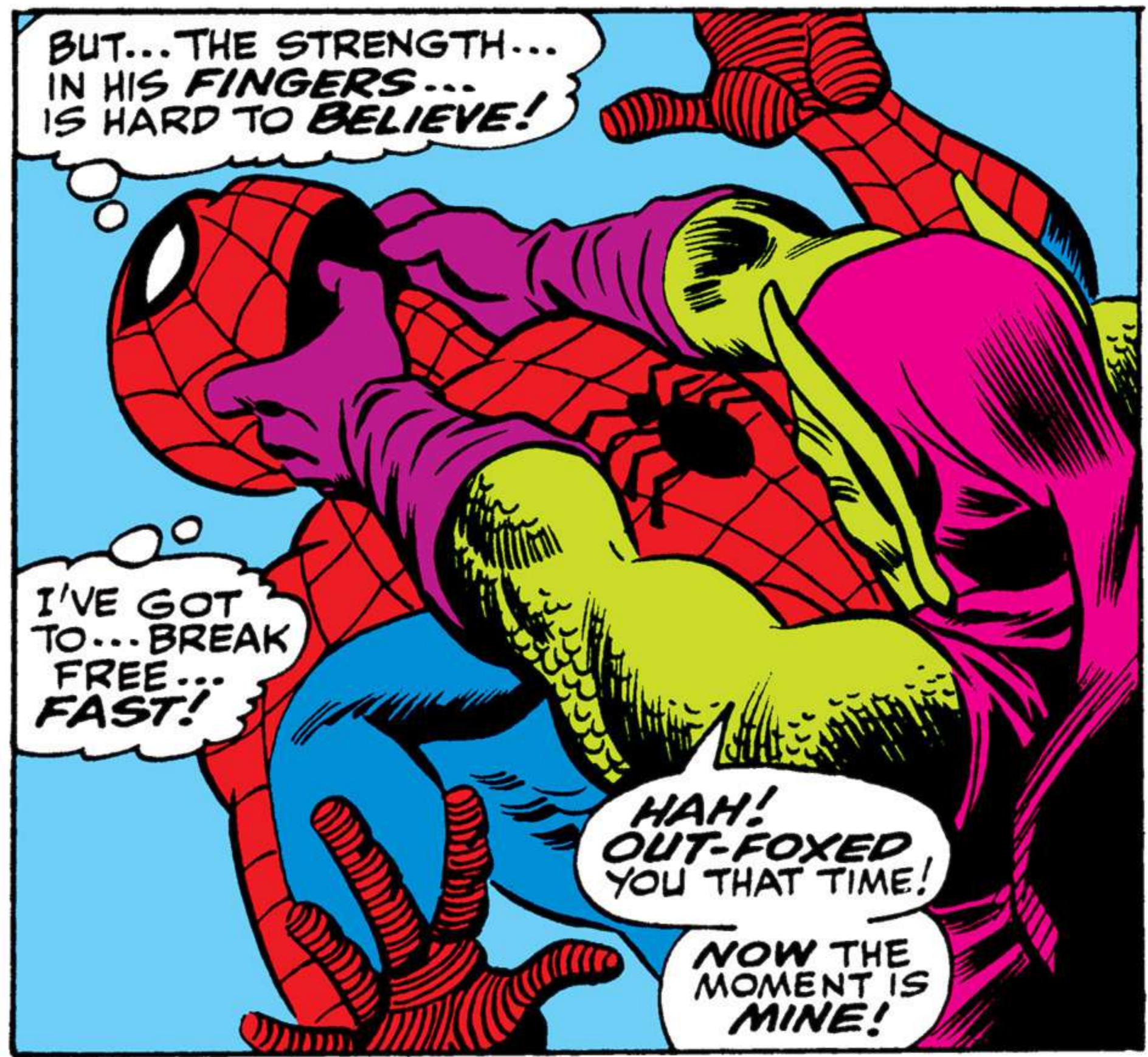
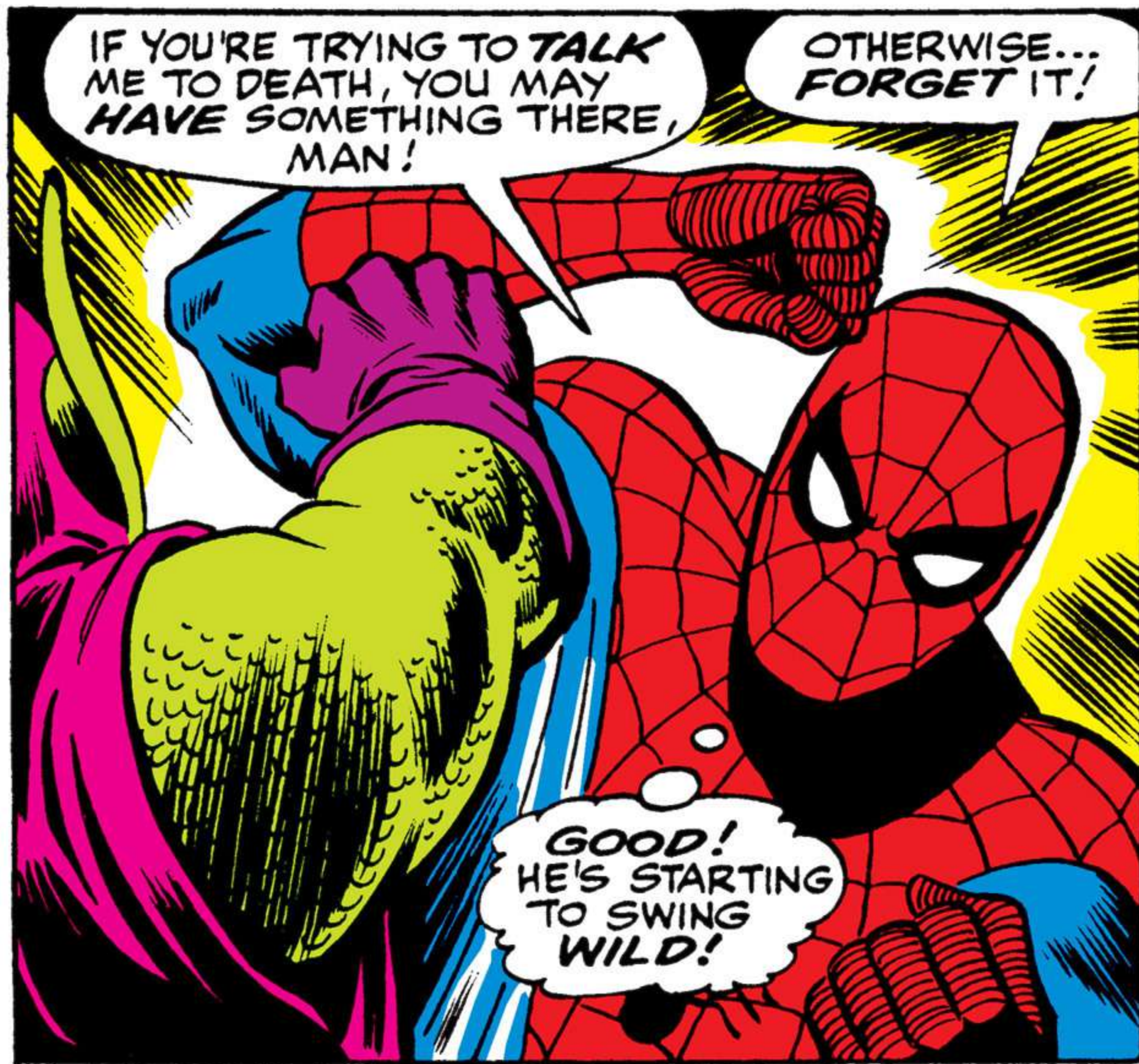
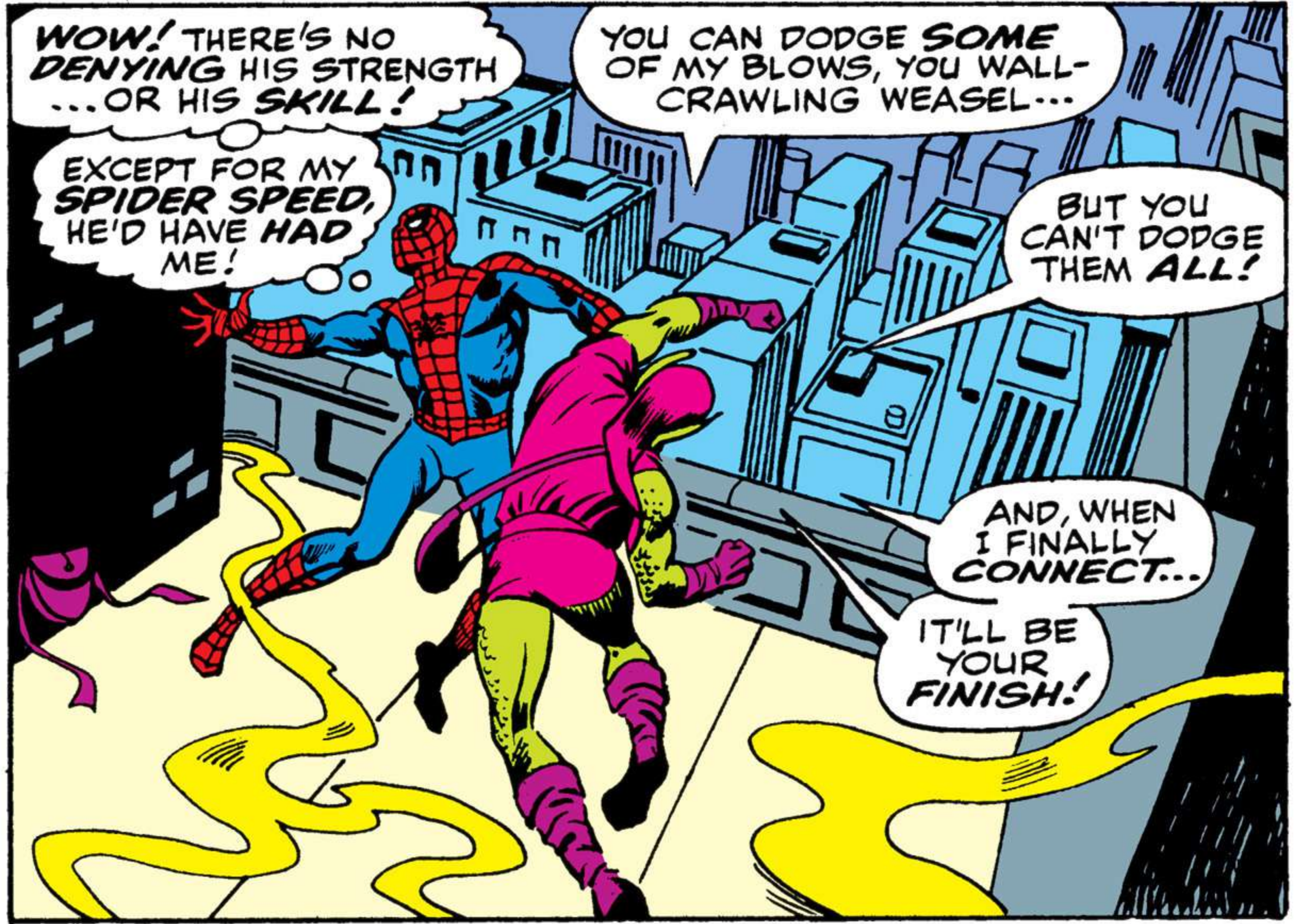
**FFWAZZPP!**

NO ONE... EXCEPT **SPIDER-MAN!!**

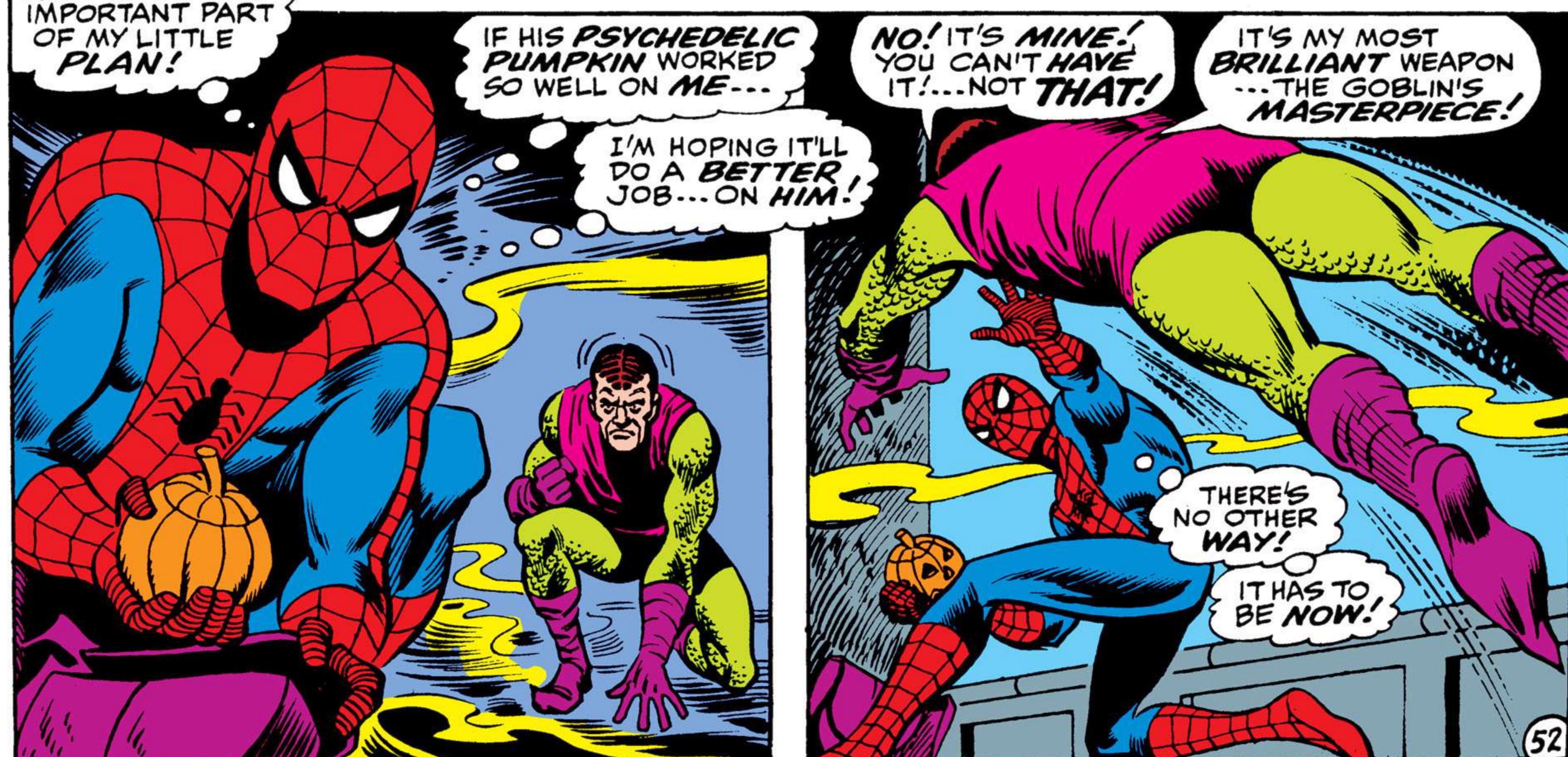
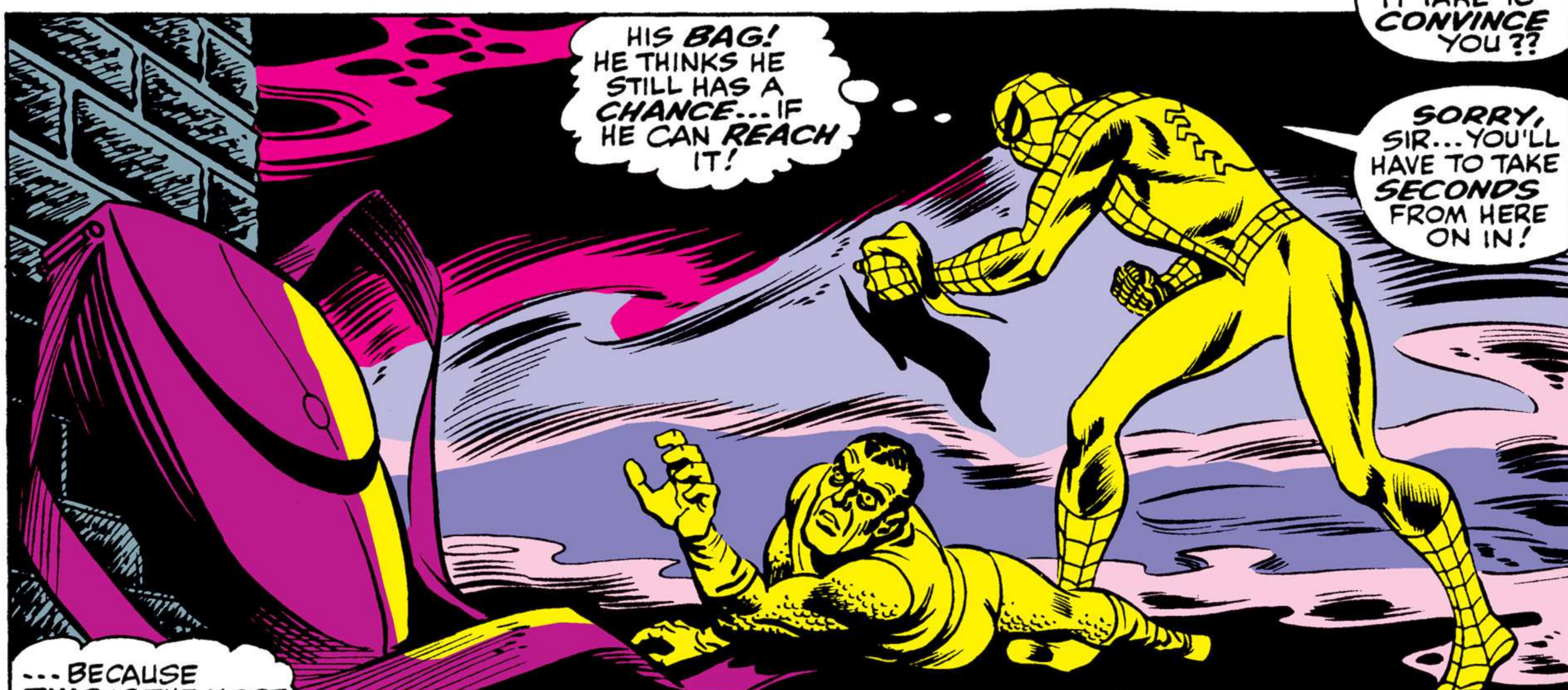
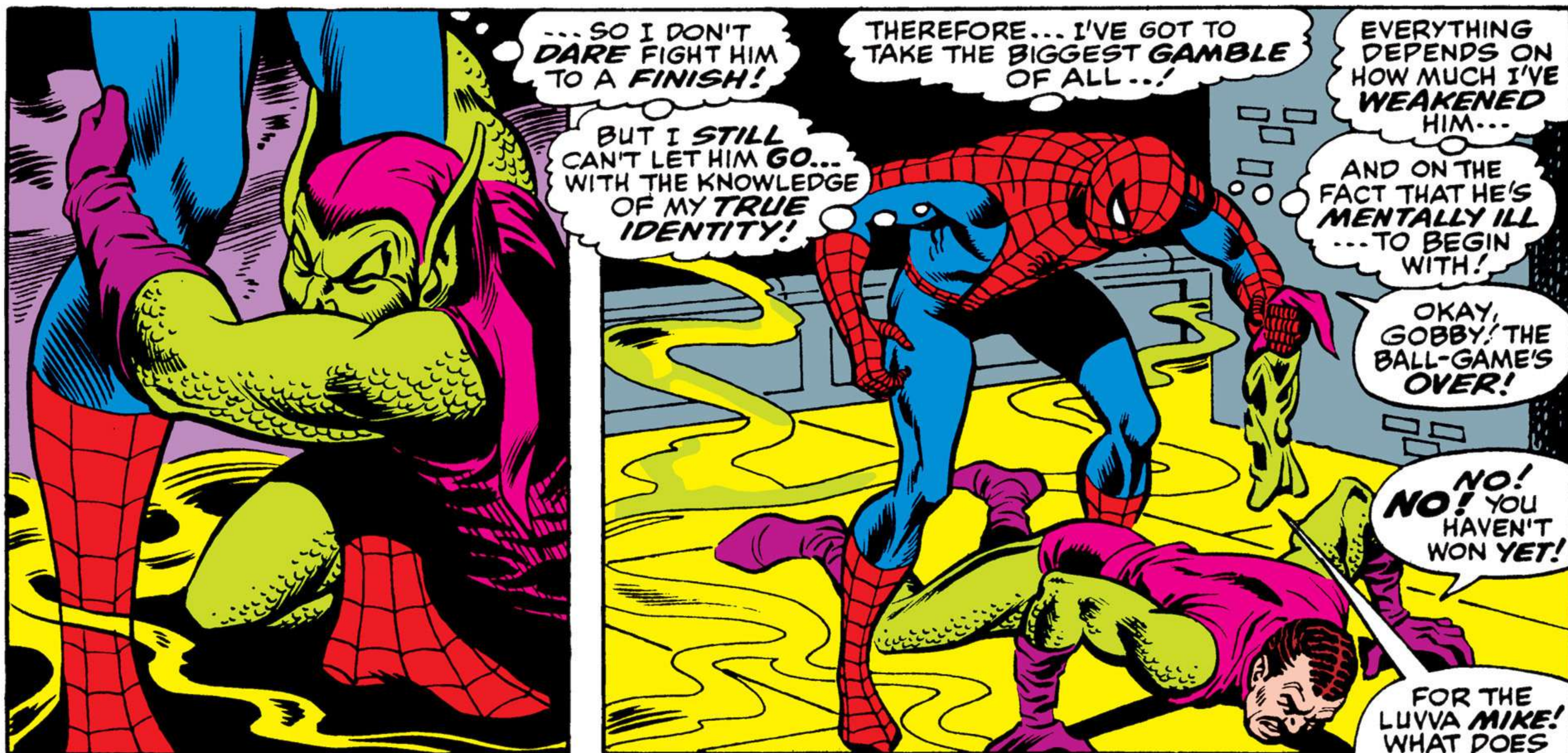




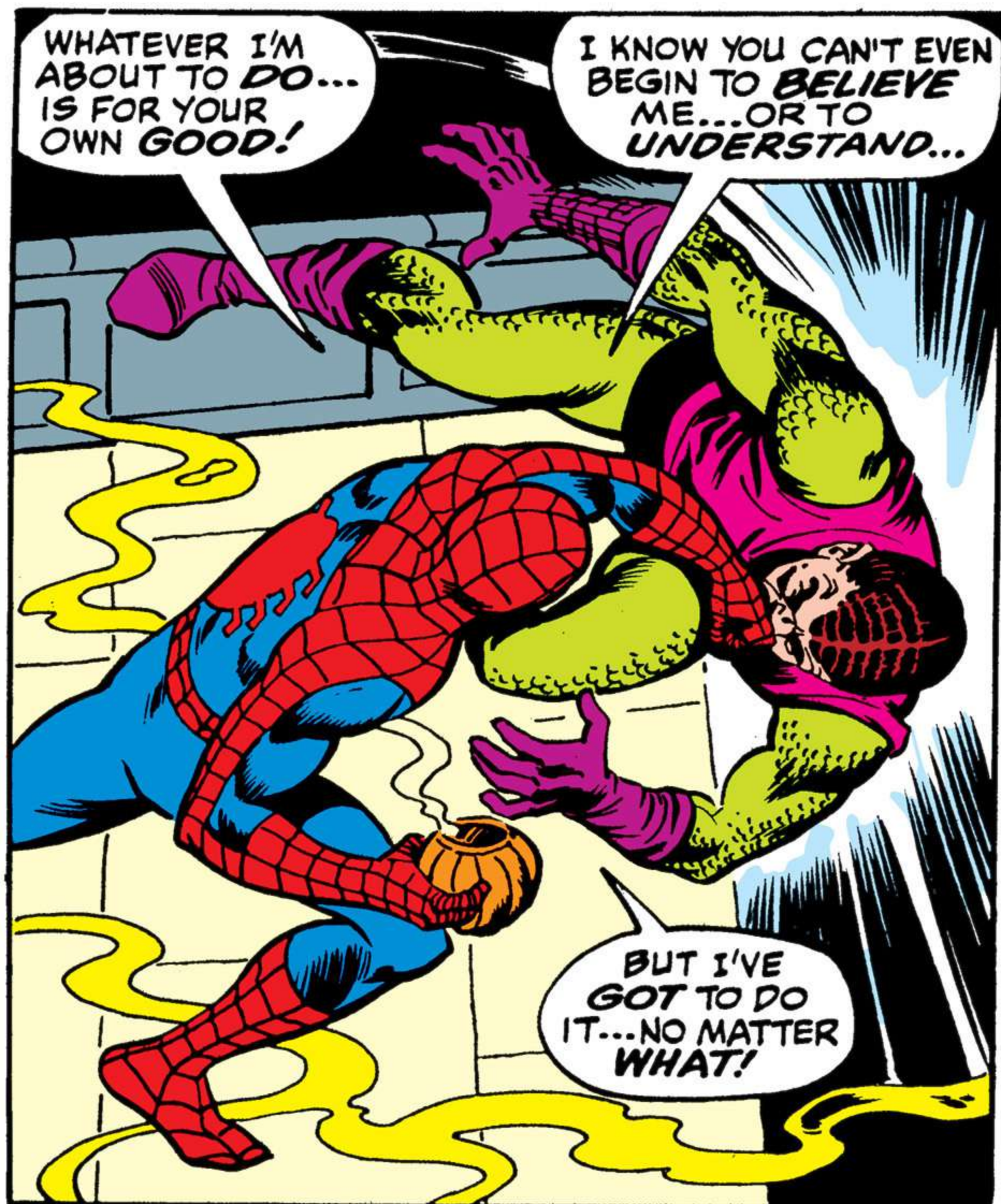


















THE SECONDS TURN TO MINUTES  
...AND THE MINUTES TICK MADDEN-  
INGLY BY... AS THE SAME TWO  
NAMES ARE REPEATED... OVER  
AND OVER AND OVER UNTIL, AT  
LAST...

THESE CLOTHES  
I'M WEARING...  
THEY'RE A  
COSTUME!!

THEY'RE...  
THE  
GOBLIN'S  
COSTUME!



I CAN'T  
BEAR IT! NOT  
THE GOBLIN!  
NOT HIS COSTUME!  
NOT HIS!!



SPIDER-  
MAN!!

NO! NOT YOU,  
TOO! STAY  
BACK!  
STAY  
BACK!!

STAY  
AWAY  
FROM ME...  
WHOEVER  
YOU ARE!



THE WAY HE SAID:  
"WHOEVER YOU  
ARE"--!

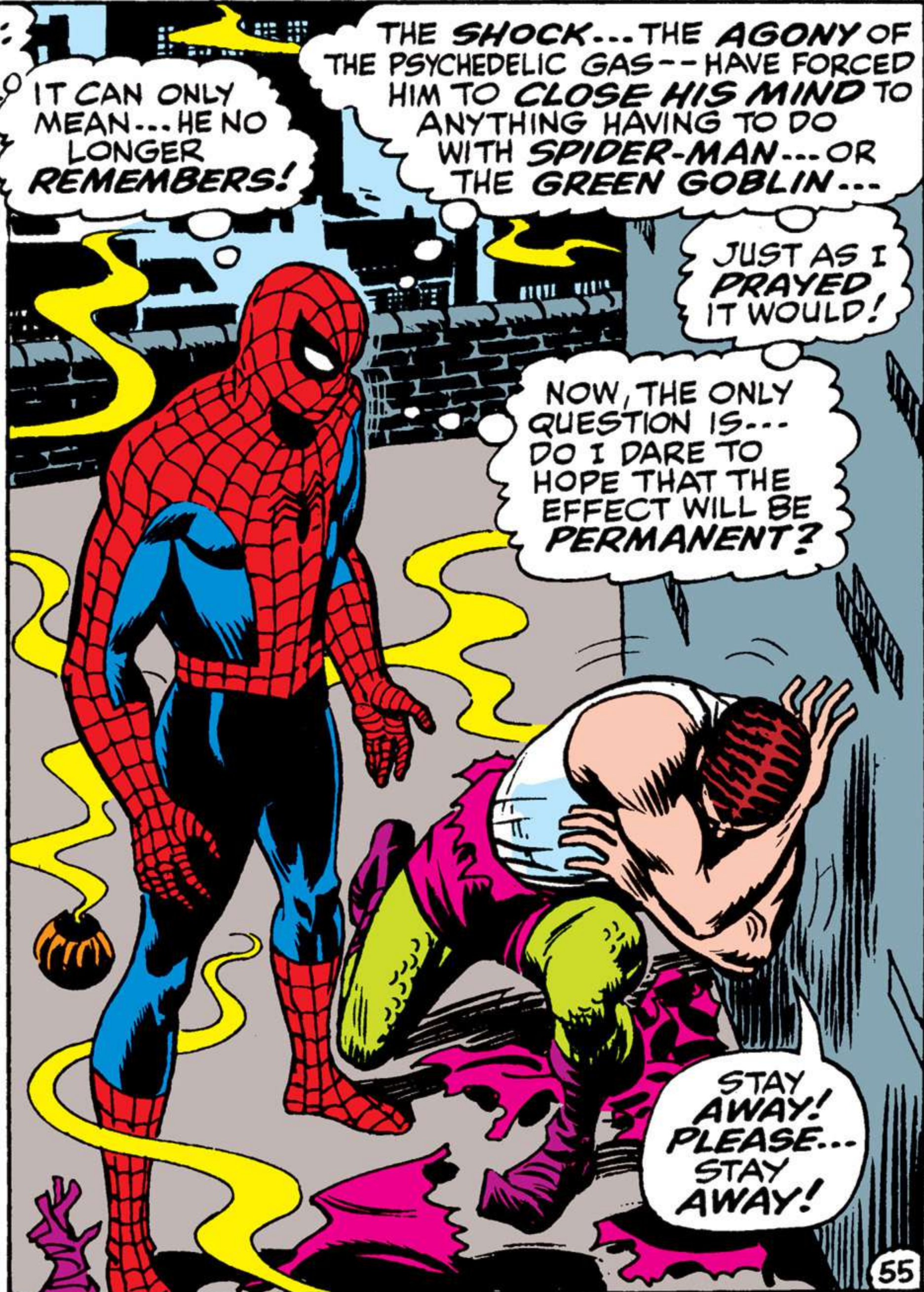
IT CAN ONLY  
MEAN... HE NO  
LONGER  
REMEMBERS!

THE SHOCK... THE AGONY OF  
THE PSYCHEDELIC GAS-- HAVE FORCED  
HIM TO CLOSE HIS MIND TO  
ANYTHING HAVING TO DO  
WITH SPIDER-MAN... OR  
THE GREEN GOBLIN...

JUST AS I  
PRAYED  
IT WOULD!

NOW, THE ONLY  
QUESTION IS...  
DO I DARE TO  
HOPE THAT THE  
EFFECT WILL BE  
PERMANENT?

STAY  
AWAY!  
PLEASE...  
STAY  
AWAY!







NOW...  
THE  
**FINAL**  
TEST!

I'LL REMOVE MY  
**MASK**... AND SEE  
IF HE STILL ASSOCIATES  
**PETER PARKER**  
WITH SPIDER-MAN!



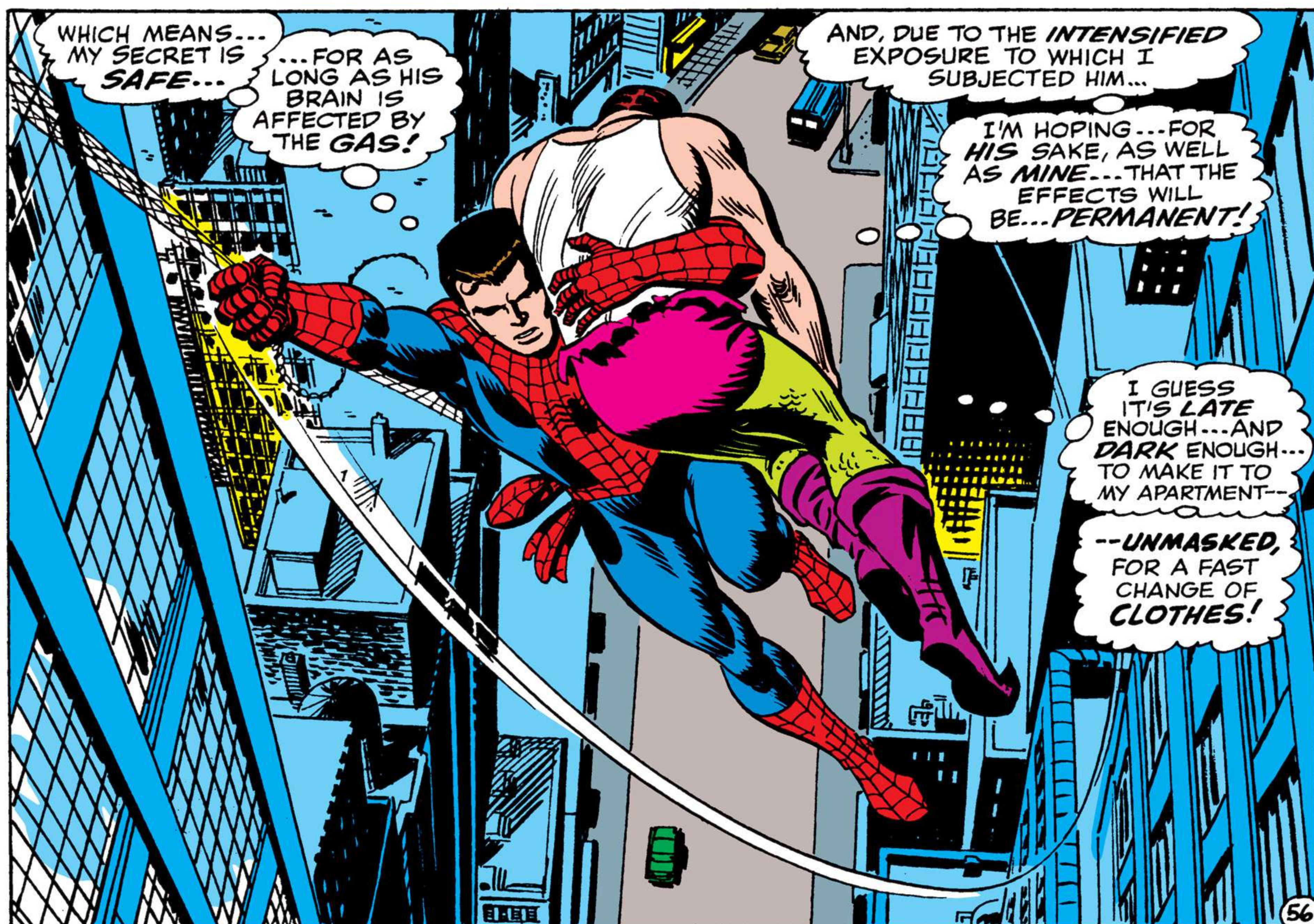
**NO REACTION!**

WHERE HE COULDN'T  
BEAR THE SIGHT OF  
**SPIDEY**... THE FACE OF  
**PETER PARKER** HAS  
SIMPLY **RELAXED** HIM...  
HE'S STARTING TO  
**DOZE!**



IF MY GUESS IS **RIGHT**, HE'LL  
WAKE UP UNABLE TO **TALK**  
ABOUT... OR EVEN **THINK**  
ABOUT... ANYTHING TO DO  
WITH THE **GREEN GOBLIN**...  
OR **SPIDER-MAN!**

AND, AT THE SAME TIME,  
HIS OWN **SUBCONSCIOUS**  
WILL SHUT OUT ANY MEMORY  
OF MY DUAL IDENTITY!



WHICH MEANS...  
MY SECRET IS  
**SAFE**...

...FOR AS  
LONG AS HIS  
BRAIN IS  
AFFECTED BY  
THE **GAS!**

AND, DUE TO THE **INTENSIFIED**  
EXPOSURE TO WHICH I  
SUBJECTED HIM...

I'M HOPING...FOR  
**HIS** SAKE, AS WELL  
AS **MINE**... THAT THE  
EFFECTS WILL  
BE... **PERMANENT!**

I GUESS  
IT'S **LATE**  
ENOUGH...AND  
**DARK** ENOUGH...  
TO MAKE IT TO  
MY APARTMENT--

--**UNMASKED**,  
FOR A FAST  
CHANGE OF  
**CLOTHES!**







